

WE NEED MONEY! WE NEED MONEY!

The Demands Made on Us by J. M. High in Retiring from Business on July 1st Force Us to

CONVERT A LARGE PORTION OF OUR STOCK AND ACCOUNTS

INTO CASH!

OUR STOCK OF MERCHANDISE IS YET VERY LARGE

And it is Absolutely Necessary that We Get it Down to \$75,000 by July 1st to Meet the Senior's Requirements.

3-BUT THREE WEEKS LONGER-3

On July 1st we take an inventory and the new firm will be organized. We candidly think that no intelligent buyer can afford to miss our great sales. Thousands of Seasonable things are offered now at HALF PRICE.

NOTHING OFFERED ABOVE NEW YORK COST

We are truly SACRIFICING GOODS to get in shape by the time named. You have thought that you bought goods cheap enough during May, but watch our Bargain Counters from now on until July 1st. This, the

GREATEST DRY GOODS, SHOE, MILLINERY AND CARPET SELLING EVENT

in the history of Atlanta, will save thousands of dollars to the trading people of this city and surrounding country.

As the time approaches for the change we make stronger efforts and lower prices, but candidly, we don't see how we can lower them more, unless WE GIVE THE GOODS AWAY. The greatest opportunity yet offered will be the coming week.

A WORD ABOUT SHOES

Every pair of Shoes in our store must go by July 1st. The prices are made to move them.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

OUR LEASE Expires July 1st.

If we are unable to renew our present contract, we will be forced out. Negotiations are now under way for a very desirable store, and we are getting in shape to move if necessary. Our stock is too large, and we are resolved to reduce it fully one-half in the next twenty days. Everything at cost. We have nothing so precious that we want to keep it, and nothing too choice to sell even at a sacrifice.

300 Scrap Plates, worth 10c, at 5c each.
Nicely decorated Carlsbad China Cups and Saucers, worth \$1.25, at 50c set.
White Vienna China Cups and Saucers, worth \$2 dozen, at 60c set.
Decorated Breakfast Plates, worth \$1.20 dozen, at 30c set.
Decorated Dinner Plates, worth \$1.75 dozen, at 45c set.
Odds and ends of fine French and German China, Candle Sticks, Sugars and Creams, etc., choice of the table 25c.

50 fine French China Cups and Saucers, mismatched, worth \$1.25 each, Monday at 25c each.
Polished glass Vinegar Jugs, our 15c kind, Monday, not more than 2 to a customer, at 5c each.
Highly polished glass Water Bottles, worth 50c, Monday at 19c each.
Large glass Berry Bowls, worth 25 to 40c, at 19c each.
Tribby Vases at 10c.
Jap Screens at 10c.
Salt and Pepper Shakers at 2 1/2c each.
14-inch Bohemian Glass Vases, worth \$1.75, at 48c each.

50 copper Tea Kettles and Boilers at less than factory cost. These are bulky, and Monday's prices will close the lot.
Lamps at almost your own prices. No way to make you believe that the prices are half unless you see them.
Hall Lamps, worth \$2.25, Monday at \$1.25 each.

Toilet Sets.

10-piece Toilet Sets, worth \$3.50, again next week at \$2.25 set.
Ten 12-piece Toilet Sets, prices have been \$10, \$11.50 and \$12, Monday at \$5.00 set.

Dinner Sets.

at one-third to one-half regular prices. We know we must sell them less than cost, and we will have the nerve to CUT the PRICES and MAKE you buy them. Not a set in stock so precious that we won't let it go at an ACTUAL LOSS.
Only 5 more of those Semi Porcelain English decorated Dinner Sets of 100 pieces, worth \$9.98; if you want one, come early, the price will be \$5.98.

Gas Stoves.

Compare these prices with others:
One-burner... \$5.00
Two-burner... \$11.25
Three-burner... \$11.50

Fruit Jars.

Pints at 90c dozen.
Quarts at 90c dozen.
Half-gallons at \$1.19 dozen.

FORREST HIGH, High's Basement.

Street.

Walker Dunwo.

UNSON,

LOANS.

SPRING STS.

house and lot

at alone worth

eight room, 3-

rdson street, for

mer lot, 100x200,

lot 50x150, east

block Georgia

e. every conve-

Six-room house

th side, \$3,500.

Peachtree, only

5 to 8 per cent.

Telephone 128.

BARGAINS

nt lot, 50x100;

good neighbor-

al modern, lot

45 month, \$3,000.

w and modern;

rt pay, \$5,000.

West Fair street,

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70, near Peach-

ROBERTS,

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REST ADAIR.

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T.

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Woman's work

and it is especially wearing to those whose blood is not properly to tone, thus the wasting of energy. It is more because of the blood that women

Weak, Nervous, of the work itself. Every so, and that the only remedy up by taking a good blood purifier and vitalizer. For the trouble women at change of season, or resulting from hard stress, and impure blood, we found relief and cure in

Hood's Sassaaparilla

blood purifier. \$1 per bottle. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are the only pills to take for fear. These men and women with hard feelings in them, their officers and their city that reason they resolve to stream of life possible with by being the state and people before the outside world, an observant person that other states that have had sent of penitentiaries and only reaping now what sowing for more than a century. They have been criminals and have been out upon the people until their safe to sleep in your walk the streets.

These criminals come from a society would not have so alarm. I visited the Massachusetts at Concord last I found over one thousand that number there were five sentenced every department, all printing offices, dining halls, I spoke to a large number, and when I left that not help confessing that the place must be far to the state and far less society than the ex-convicts coal mines and other such

by the keeper that over 75 per cent to be good citizens. But I statement that not 1 per cent ever become good and we. We need not be alarmed hear being done; we need at the most foul crimes told when thousands of the women are annually turned and not only commit crime out teach our boys and girls. In the face of such facts every member of the legislature member of the state in favor of the establishment of in Georgia.

H. R. BUTLER.

PRISONERS' TERM.

ED ON THE COAST."

Excellent description of labor newspaper: the sky was draped in darkness, clouds imprisoned lightning, printer's stick, energetic click, type into battalions crept, brigades while dressing, crimson pennons were up, med columns charged the world."

At the Laundry

Working the Farm

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

At the Laundry

TRAINING THE COLORED CHILDREN
Great Work That Is Being Done by Carrie Steele at Her Home for Colored Orphans.

Situated in the eastern skirts of the city, in striking contrast to the gloomy walls of the stockade, the Carrie Steele Orphan's home presents a picturesque appearance to its surroundings.

Nestling among the tall pines and far removed from the din and noise of the city, the home is a place of peace and quietude.

The building was dedicated just four years ago, but today more than seventy-five boys and girls, ranging in years from one to fifteen, are sheltered from sin and crime, and receive daily the instructions, which if heeded, will make of them good and law-abiding citizens.

The home is located at the end of Fair street, nearly a mile beyond Oakland cemetery and within a short distance from the city stockade. The situation is picturesque and the home crowns the top of a high hill, which overlooks the city and surrounding country.

"There is the home of criminals," said Carrie yesterday, as she pointed to the gloomy walls of the stockade. "That is the place where negro boys and men are punished for their crimes. Here is a home where boys are educated and taught to obey the law of their country. Those who pass through my home first I hope will never see within the walls of the other."

"I have worked when I saw nothing to encourage me. Worked when I was disappointed, and felt that I had failed; but today the situation is hopeful, and I believe the home will live for years after I am dead."

Carrie is right about that. The negro race throughout the state, and even throughout the south, have learned of the good that is being accomplished by this woman, and she does not stand alone in her efforts to reform the children of the race.

The inmates of the home. Comfortably arranged and well cared for is the home, and to those who have never known what home meant Carrie has proven to be, indeed, a mother.

At present there are about seventy-five little children at the orphanage. These are about equally divided as to sex, and nearly all are under ten years of age. Some are babies just beginning to crawl; some are toddling about on their feet; some are while a few have grown up to be of service in the conduct of the home.

The older class of boys and girls are assigned to daily tasks, and are taught what they will be required to do when they become grown and leave the home. The boys work in the garden and how the vegetables, while the girls do the sewing for the inmates. Regular classes are taught in the schoolrooms, and in addition to reading and arithmetic, the children are taught the Bible and Sunday school songs.

When the girls are not busy at their tasks, they are looking after the home. As I passed up the walk to the home yesterday morning a little child, just old enough to talk, announced my presence. She ran nimbly into the house, and a message that a caller was at the door was carried down the line.

I was ushered into the parlor. This room, which is also used as a reception room, is well furnished. Pictures adorn the walls. A piano and an organ are articles of furniture I noticed. Among the books on the center table was the Bible—a well-worn volume, which showed it had been constantly handled.

But a word about the general appearance of the home and its surroundings. The home is located about the length of two city blocks from the Decatur car line, near the center table was the Bible—a well-worn volume, which showed it had been constantly handled.

The parlor is the front room on the left hand side of the hall. Just back of the parlor is the schoolroom, then the dining

HUMPHREYS
Wheel Strain

of the knee, leg, back or side; lameness, soreness, or excessive fatigue, are relieved like magic, by No. 15.

Strains in person so inclined develop Rheumatism and Lumbago. No. 15 is a perfect cure. Carry a vial in the tool bag.

DYSPEPSIA; indigestion; weak stomach; bad taste, coated tongue, offensive breath, loss of appetite and dull, heavy stupor; feeling of rising of water or food after eating; belching of wind, sense of a load or stone in the stomach, sense of fullness or distress after eating; cure by No. 10.

More of such sufferers have been restored to LIFE, HEALTH and VIGOR by the persistent use of SPECIFIC 10 than by any other remedy.

"77" FOR COLDS. Homeopathic Manual mailed free. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25 cents to J. M. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William St., New York.

This Is Bad News for Somebody. From The Philadelphia North American. The news from Kentucky will not be assuring to Cleveland, Carlisle and Hartley. Democratic conventions were held in all of the 19 counties of that famous state on Saturday, and the results show a complete rout for the "sound money" remnants. Whole districts that were counted on to become the temple of the Chicago convention. For without the endorsement of its constituency he will be hardly deuce high to use a Kentucky phrase—in the fight for presidential honors. Thus are booms smashed. It is a sad blow to Mr. Carlisle, and to Mr. Cleveland and to Mr. Hartley, who, by the way, is still hopeful that the "sound moneyites" will have a majority at that Chicago affair. And yet Mr. Carlisle is to be congratulated.

Caught On. Our big \$7.50 Men's and Youths' Suit sale has caught on even better than we had dared to hope and it will be continued a little longer. In order to lend further zest to it we shall offer the following additional "Purchase Incentives":

Men's Negligee Shirts at 75c, worth \$1.00.
Flannels Negligee Shirts at \$1.00, worth \$1.50.
White and colored String Ties, Shield and Band Bows at 50c dozen, worth double.

EISEMAN & WEIL,
3 Whitehall Street.
Fraud and Dishonesty.

Success or failure: these are the words that tell the fate of all industries and enterprises. Capability, honesty and integrity are three elements of success, while failure follows dishonesty and unfairness. The fact that they have dealt fairly with the public, and are true, assume specialists. Recognize that that diseases of the human family should be treated only by scientific methods and expert physicians. They are fitted by education and experience for their profession, and have kept pace with the rapid advancement made in medicine and surgery. They cure others fail, and have cured thousands of cases of chronic poisoning, nervous debility, stricture, varicose veins, piles, kidney and bladder difficulties, eczema, catarrh and diseases of women by new and improved methods, which are the result of their own energy and thought. They give consultation free, and their charges for treatment are within the reach of all.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN who are suffering from the effects of past or present indiscretions, youthful follies, which break down the system, and make life a burden to yourself and friends, should get cured by the scientific method, which is safe and sure. Remember, it is a permanent cure, also.

SPRINGS. A new method. No cutting. The only rational method to effect a permanent cure. A cure guaranteed. No cutting or ligature.

1. For men: No. 2, for catarrh, skin diseases; No. 4, for catarrh, skin diseases; No. 12; to 6, 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 2. Call on or address: HATHAWAY & CO., 225 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

VENABLE & COLLINS
GRANITE CO.
47 N. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.

Monuments, Mausoleums, Building Work, Cemetery Walls.

Estimates Furnished on Application. may 21-2m

Low Rates to Near - by Points on the Sothern Railway.

Effective Saturday, June 6, 1896, and continuing to and including Sunday, September 13, 1896, the Southern railway will sell round tickets to the following points at rates named below, viz:

Kellam & Moore. Make eyeglasses that fit. The awkward, ill-fitting glasses that tilt up at each end, do not come from their factories. Their salesroom is at 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.

ESTABLISHED 1870
HAWKES MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN
SPECIAL STYLES OF SPECTACLES
AND EYE GLASSES MADE TO ORDER
LENS GRINDING AND OCULIST'S PRESCRIPTIONS
A SPECIALTY
12 WHITEHALL ST. ATLANTA, GA.

SUMMER RESORTS.
JEFFERSON PARK HOTEL.
One mile from University of Virginia. Trolley cars, mineral water, delightful summer home. Send for circular.
Proprietor, Charlottesville, Va. may 27-29

THE INN, LITHIA SPRINGS, GEORGIA.
Located in Lithia Springs, Va., within 20 rods of the famous Bowden Lithia Springs. Modern conveniences. Perfect service. Bath House, in which all kinds of baths may be had, with direct from springs. For rates and full particulars, apply to J. M. LOICH, Lithia Springs, Ga.

HOTEL ST. SIMON.
"THE ARAGON OF THE SEASHORE."
OPEN MAY TO SEPTEMBER.

For information about improvements made since last season, also rates, etc., address
J. C. S. TIMBERLAKE, Manager.

Southern Families and Transients will find most desirable rooms and board at a select house at 39 West 6th St., New York. June 6-2

THE EVER POPULAR WARM SPRINGS GEORGIA.

With its perfect mountain climate; superb Swimming Pools and Baths, Wonderful Mineral Waters, curing Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Insomnia and all Nervous Diseases.

Will be open for guests on Saturday, May 30th. For rates and further information, address
CHAS. L. DAVIS, Prop'r.

HOTEL ARAGON, ATLANTA.

The Palace Hotel of the South European and American plans. Perfect cuisine and service. The Aragon is entirely new, and has every modern improvement known to science. It occupies the highest point in the city, and is delightfully situated. It is free from ALL NOISE, DIRT and SMOKE from trains.

Only three blocks from Union Depot. FREE BUS meets all trains. RATES: From June 1st to October 1st, American plan, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day; European plan, \$1 to \$2 per day.

CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT
THE KIMBALL, ATLANTA, GA.

JOSEPH THOMPSON, Proprietor. GEORGE W. SCOVILLE, Manager. Renovated and freshly painted from top to bottom. New skylight above central arcade. Beautiful electric fountain, concerts day and night.

HOTEL CUMBERLAND, Cumberland Island, Ga.

Summer Season Opens June 1st. Finest sea beach in the south. Fishing unexcelled on the continent. Street cars free to the beach. Naptha launch and fleet of rowboats. Splendid life appointments. Bicycle livery and plank walk to the beach for cyclists. Orchestra of seven pieces. LEE T. SHACKLEFORD, Proprietor.

THE HAYWOOD WHITE SULPHUR, WAYNEVILLE, N. C.

Opens May 1st. In the heart of the Alleghenies, 2,500 feet above sea level. The most desirable place in the south to spend the summer term. The lawn, beautiful shade trees, splendid drives, bowling, billiards and tennis. First-class orchestra. For full information and rates, address J. R. STEWART, Mgr., may 12-1m

The Princess Anne, VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.

Most charming resort and finest surf bathing on the Atlantic coast. Circulars and information at all railroad ticket offices. PAUL B. BODDEN, Manager. may 26-2m

Sweet Water Park Hotel LITHIA SPRINGS, GA.

20 miles from Atlanta; rates, \$2 to \$3 per day, \$10 to \$15 per week; 5 per cent discount per month; \$1.50 per week less where guests dine in Atlanta. Six trains per day. Telephone to city. Bowden Lithia water and bath, cure rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble and insomnia. H. T. Blake, proprietor. may 23-2m

ROCKBRIDGE ALUM SPRINGS. Open June 1, 1896. Elevation, 2,000 feet. Accommodations for over 1,000 guests. On the reduced 20 per cent. No mosquitoes. Extensive improvements made this year will add greatly to pleasure and comfort of visitors. Send for handsomely illustrated catalogue. JAMES A. FIA, Mgr. Manager. Rockbridge Alum Springs, Va. may 21-2m

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

June retailing on a big, broad, liberal basis. Special offering that eclipse all former records. A first-class store, this, that handles the best of everything, and prices are always least.

The economic law of trade gravitation compel you to come for our bargains.

WASH . . . On one of the center counters is assembled a lot of short lengths at reduced rates.

There are Jaconet Duchesse, Corde Marquise, Tulle Chataigne, Persian Batiste, Irish Dimity, Swiss Lawns and many other weaves. Almost any of these remnants will come in handy, and may be secured for the merest pinch of money.

The regular Wash Goods stock is rich with such items as the following:

Tuscan Dimities, a lovely line of goods, evenly woven, and cheer, clear, bright and pretty colorings; stripes, figures, oriental, Dresden and Persian effects, worth 10c, our price 7c.

Large variety of Linen-colored Lawns and Figured Jaconet Duchesse. We bought both, by the case, direct from the makers, at 12c and 15c values; our price 10c.

Dimities, white grounds printed with dainty figures, many colors and designs, and Jaconette Dral-dra, printed with dainty figures, worth 15c, our price 12c.

Imported Grass Linen Novelities—not cotton or tow imitations that many second-rate stores try to palm off as the real.

These are the finest and choicest qualities and styles that French mill men sent to America.

Linen Lawns, Linen Organdies and Linen Mulls—satin-striped, satin-plaid, satin-checked and embroidered figures and dots.

All go on sale at less than the importation:

The 65c sort at 27c.
The 75c sort at 35c.
The \$1.00 sort at 45c.
The \$1.25 sort at 55c.
The \$1.75 sort at 75c.

Ever since the arrival of these exquisite fabrics you have admired and bought them freely at regular prices.

Present reductions will intensify your appreciation of them. If some have yearned for a suit, skirt or waist made out of one of these handsome novelties, and the price has been a barrier, that barrier is now removed.

SILKS . . . Of course the department is a shimmer with all the popular Silks. A host of indescribable color-harmonies—Dresden, Servics, Chene, Persian, Jacquard, Ombre, Glace and Chameleon effects in warp-printed Taffetas, also every pretty style in printed Indian, Chinas and Hattienas.

We desire to call your special attention to our "Indescribable" Taffeta Silk, in great and growing demand for Waists and linings. \$1.25 would be a low price for this quality; we sell it at \$1.

You should glance through our Broad-based Black Satins and Gros Grains. A superb collection. Prices lower than ever.

PARASOLS. This stock is clean and fresh—so clean and fresh that when we rounded it up and sorted it Saturday only twenty-three slow-sellers were found. They cost us from \$3.00 to \$6.00; out they go at \$1.00. We take no chance on carrying 'em over, and at the same time provide a rare bargain for twenty-three Parasol buyers. Each customer limited to one—as long as they last.

Grass Linen Cloth Parasols, unlined, neat handles worth \$1.25; our price \$2.00. Grass Linen Cloth Parasols, lined with colored satin, worth \$2.75; our price \$2.00.

White Taffeta and Gros Grain Silk Parasols, white handles and paragon frames, worth \$3; our price \$2.25. Grass Linen Cloth Parasols, wide border around canopy of Persian Silk, some embroidered, worth \$4.00; our price \$2.50.

Novelty Parasol Parasols, entire canopy printed with Persian, Dresden and Oriental designs, paragon frames, worth \$5.00; our price \$4.00.

A magnificent line of mourning, lustrous black and black-and-white Parasols. Prices are a-slant your way.

BELTS . . . White Kid Belts, 50c, are now 25c and 35c. Mourning Belts that were \$1.00 are now 50c. Tan, Black and Green Leather Belts that were from 50c to \$1.50 are now from 25c to 75c. The same rate of reductions runs all through the Belt stock.

GLOVES . . . Silk Gloves seem to have the call. The new and elegant—the stylish and serviceable kinds are here.

Kayser Finger-tipped White Silk Gloves with black stitching and Black Silk Gloves with white stitching, four pearl buttons. The colored ones are self-stitched, 50c and \$1.

Our 4-button, embroidered backed white, pearl and tan Kid Gloves at \$1.25 and \$1.50 can't be matched in the city. They are the sort that we make scarcely a cent of profit on.

Still selling Furniture at from 10 to 25 per cent reduction. Plain figured—plain, straight-forward sale.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.



Of the beautiful country homes in Georgia there are none more complete and luxurious than that of the Venables family at Stone Mountain. No expense has been spared in making the home and its surroundings not only comfortable and beautiful, but also a place where the whole family can breathe of that hospitality for which the place, appropriately called "Mount Rest," has become famous, and there are many instances of the whole-hearted hospitality of the family; their surroundings, and the contentment of faithful servants, and recall the ante-bellum days, when every man's home was his little kingdom.

The dwelling house proper is of a quaint old-fashioned architecture, cottage style, painted the purest white, with the green of flowers about the house contains every species of the lovely roses, borders

cream gravy and waffles and "Mr. Johnson," by the way, is the noble gentleman who presides in the kitchen and knows all the mysteries of "Brunswick stew" and "boeuf en vrac."

He is decidedly of the old regime and still a slave to the gentle and revered countenance of his "ole miss," and happy at a glance of approval from "Mrs. Sam."

"Moonlight on the Lake" means the most charming evening's rowing and tete-a-tetes on the picturesque banks. The lake is a half mile from the house and covers thirty-two acres. It is at present lovely in its lilies and lotus flowers and the dancing pavilion in the center is reached by the row boats, a number of which are provided for the pleasure of the guests. A prettier scene can hardly be imagined than the moonlight dances at the lake. The music is furnished by a band of real old-time fiddlers and banjos, who insist on calling out the figures. At the slightest provocation they will take part and "cut the pigeon wing" with a spirit of good, honest fun that possesses the entire party. Those guests inspired by the romance of the surroundings may "row," say "pretty things" to each other and see the fun at the pavilion from any part of the lake.

Among the many interesting features of the mountain home are those that live on Stone Mountain and can be seen late in the evening wandering for their night's shelter.

There are many stories told of their origin, but the one generally believed by credulous people is that they are of Maori ancestry and are lineal descendants of the first goats taking the initiative in the sacred mysteries. Their various movements are said to prophetic of political events and when at night they reach the summit of the mountain and lie down to pleasant dreams it is with a serenity and peacefulness that seems to be their "promised land."

The Woman's Club Yesterday.

The meeting yesterday afternoon, at the Woman's Club, at which the current events section entertained the entire club, was one of the most entertaining occasions in the history of the organization.

The recent convention of women in Louisville, where the Federation of Women's Clubs gathered together a representative body of the most brilliant women in the country, has inspired the club here with new enthusiasm. The address made by Mrs. Ellen M. Monro at the opening of the Louisville meeting has been widely

circulated and was an able and forceful appeal to the ambitious women of the day. In regard to the success of their organization, Mrs. Henrotin said:

"In England and America women's organizations are already exerting some political influence, and the peace movement among German women and the league of French women make the signs of the time not difficult to read on the continent. It has been reserved for the twentieth century to witness the birth and development of organizations similar to the general Federation of Women's Clubs, played through organization and by educational methods to raise the moral, social and economic standard of life of the average woman. This educational movement among women was inaugurated about the middle of the century, for then women began to realize how ill they fitted were either in mind or body to cope successfully with new industrial conditions. Animated by the desire, born of this knowledge, to improve themselves, small groups of women met together to discuss some topic of present interest or study literature; this was the commencement of the club movement. This educational activity affected the women in the home as powerfully as it did women who were forced by economic conditions into the competitive labor market. American women, perhaps, felt this impulse toward action more acutely than the women of other nations, as social and industrial conditions were less stable in this country. The civil war forced a large number of women who had previously lived in comfort, even luxury, into the labor market, and today no matter how prosperous a man's circumstances may be, the spirit of restless energy which never allows him to retire on a competency subjects the members of an American family to sudden changes in their financial situation; in a measure, accounts for the activity of women in educating themselves to meet new social and industrial conditions which

have above all characterized our country women."

At the meeting of yesterday the rooms were decorated with flowers and draped with the flags of all nations, indicative of the world-wide scope of the province of current events.

Mrs. Lowe gave, in a few words, an interesting report from the Federation of Women's Clubs at Louisville, and after some business had been transacted the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Otley, the chairman of the afternoon. Mrs. Otley gave a short talk on the need of women's clubs, taking her observations at the recent convention as a starting point. She here gave the greatest disadvantage of the culture of our day is its lack of thoroughness and actuality and feels that women's clubs and classes are particularly liable to this complaint, to smaller, they take up lightly and handle flippantly most ponderous questions without acquiring much more acquaintance with them than that familiarity which breeds contempt always. As one of the remedies for this tendency she mentioned systematic courses of study by experts such as are provided by the university extension idea. Older clubs are taking up these methods gradually, but Mrs. Otley does not think the Atlanta club should spend its time in passing through probationary periods. This, she says, is not characteristic of Atlanta, always precocious. Courses on the subject of sociology or kindred subjects can be made educational and delightful by holding lectures in the evening and allowing gentlemen and outside friends to participate in them.

Mrs. James Warren English, Jr., then read a bright little poem on the two kinds of women, which found a very responsive chord in the hearts of her busy listeners. Mrs. Otley introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Miss Lucy Graham Crozier, who gave a most delightful lecture on "Social Ethics." She is one of the foremost of the advanced women of the south and is celebrated throughout the north and west as a lecturer of distinguished ability.

She lectured for a season in Cincinnati and her every appearance meant an ovation from the most appreciative and cultured of the young men of that city. She has spent a number of years abroad and has made a thorough and finished study of French and German. She is one of the most advanced students of Faust, having distinguished herself in that study at Cornell. She has written and talked ably on the subjects of sociology and psychology and many of her essays and magazine articles bespeak a comprehensive knowl-

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Miss Mattie Langston, of Atlanta, has graduated with the highest honor from her school in Washington. She will sail for Europe June 16th and returning to Atlanta will make her debut in November.

Mrs. Jack Cutler will entertain her friends at a series of informal card parties during the month of June.

Mrs. John Tullis, nee Miss Halliwell, is in the city, the guest of her mother.

Mrs. Adah Alexander is enjoying a charming visit with friends in Savannah.

The L. L. M. Club held a very enjoyable meeting at the residence of Miss Ethel Mobley yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Haas, Miss Elsie Haas and the Misses Rich leave tonight for Waynesville, Va., to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Spaulding leave today for Cleveland, O., where they will attend the railroad convention. They will probably spend the summer off the coast of New Jersey.

Miss Aurelia Roach will visit Mrs. Sam Jones at Cartersville during the month of June.

The family of Mr. C. W. Hunslett will spend the summer at Nacoochee valley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Austell will give a series of home parties at their country home near Lithia.

Mr. James R. Collins has returned from San Antonio, Tex.

Mr. Linton Hopkins has returned from New York.

Miss Margaret Benjamin, of Rome, is in the city.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Ridley and family will visit Hot Springs, N. C., before going to their country place, Clairmont.

Mrs. Lewis Beck leaves Tuesday for Philadelphia, where she will be joined by Mr. Beck in New York the last of July and visit the New England watering places, spending the month of August at Narragansett Pier.

Miss Willie Gentry left Friday for Chattanooga, where she will spend a few weeks visiting relatives. She is a very charming young lady and will be missed by her many friends.

Miss Maud Craig is in North Carolina for the summer.

Mrs. Laura Adair has returned from Gainesville.

The friends of Miss Evelyn Orme will be delighted to know she is entirely well after her recent illness.

Trade-marks pasted on glassware are often washed off. To protect you against all mistakes see that the name of Libbey, with a sword under it, is cut on the glassware you propose to buy.

Miss Glenn is entertaining a party of friends at her summer home today.

Mrs. Fannie Lamar Rankin will entertain a party of twenty-five ladies at breakfast next Thursday morning.

The wedding of Miss Emma Lowry Howell and Lieutenant Conklin will be a quiet but elegant social event of next week. The wedding occurs at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Morrow, at West End, and will be witnessed by the immediate families of both parties.

Miss Howell is the daughter of the late William Howell, of Atlanta, and the niece of Messrs. Evan, Clark and Albert Howell. Her mother was Miss Alverine Hoyle, the sister of Mrs. J. W. Morrow. Mr. Frank Hoyle and the late Mr. William Hoyle.

Miss Howell is a distinctive and most charming type of brunette beauty. She is highly educated and in her dignity and bearing has many of the characteristics of the highest type of English women.

Miss Bessie Scott, of Decatur; Miss Elizabeth Venable and Miss Mary Gaines will be Miss Howell's only attendants. Major Clem, the brother-in-law of Lieutenant Conklin, will act as best man. After an extended trip through the west Lieutenant Conklin and his beautiful bride will be at Fort Riley, Ark.

Miss Wimberly arrives in the city today en route to the summer home of her sister at "Argyle," near Marietta. She has graduated with the highest honors of her class at the Lucy Cobb and will be the guest of Mrs. Campbell in Atlanta next winter.

LaGrange, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—LaGrange has been in a regular social whirl all the week consequent upon the closing exercises of the last of three commencements, which she has had in two weeks' time. It will be impossible to give space for all the entertainments and attendants to all, but only a few of the leading features of the week will be mentioned.

On Wednesday, Captain T. J. Thornton gave a regular old-fashioned Georgia barbecue out on Mr. B. C. Perrell's plantation, in the company of Miss Merial Black, of Augusta, and Miss Nannie Hill, of Newnan, who are guests of his sister, Miss Elizabeth Thornton. Only about a dozen couples were present and they made a regular off-day in the country of it, and spent it, each couple after their own ideas of pleasure and happiness. Those present were: Misses Black, Hill, Thornton, Julia Ridley, Sara Nunnally, Florida Clark, LaGrange, of Atlanta; Leda E. Anderson, Carrie Williams and Dora Freeman. The gentlemen were: Messrs. Thornton, W. D. Bush, G. Cox, S. W. Thornton, Robt. Ridley, Chisholm Perrell, Albert Thornton, E. J. Cox, Wash. Flournoy and Frank Hudson. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Dunson, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hale, Mrs. Henry Banks and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Thornton.

Miss Florine Cooper, at her father's home, on Broad street, gave a most pleasant social on Thursday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Merial Black, of Waycross. Quite a large number of guests were invited, and Miss Florine, though a very young girl, rather than the city, displayed wonderful tact and ability in her hostess duties, and succeeded in making all happy. At about 11 o'clock light refreshments were served, which were enjoyed by all.

Professor and Mrs. Clifford L. Smith, on Tuesday, gave a most delightful afternoon social in honor of Misses Lorraine Bradley, of Florida; Miss Clara Johnson, of Rome; Lizzie Moss, of Whitesville; Inez Murray, of Winterville; Cecelia Johnson, of New Orleans, and Estelle Chapelle, of Atlanta. An interesting and rather exciting feature of the entertainment was an exposition of a set of men distinguished in American history, each guest being furnished with a card upon which to write the names of these men. Miss Ruth Evans correctly named the greatest number, and for a prize received a beautiful copy of "Hamlet." Reader Gray got the body—a box of bon bon candy. Elegant refreshments were served and the guests went away in time for the evening concert.

On Wednesday evening, at Truth's opera house, the most elegant sermon was given in honor of the visiting young ladies of the city. The strain had been falling during the afternoon and the air was cool and delightful and the dancing hall, being on the third floor and well ventilated, proved to be the most enjoyable dance of the season.

The visiting young ladies were: Misses Olive and Carrie Dent, Fannie Lou Hockney, of Newnan; Lulah Slattery, of Atlanta; Merial Black, of Augusta; Merial Bailey, of Waycross; Annie Pearson, of Montgomery; Nannie Sue Hill, of Newnan; Captain T. Thornton and Miss Hill, of Newnan, led the German, and the new figures were introduced. The chaperones were Judge and Mrs. J. H. Strong and Mrs. Mason.

Correspondence Course in Optics. A thorough knowledge of optics is necessary for the dealer in eyeglasses to successfully meet competition. Parties who cannot leave their business can become practical and scientific opticians by taking Kellam & Moore's correspondence course. For terms address Kellam & Moore, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

SHOES MUST GO. THESE PRICES WILL MOVE THEM!

The Greatest Reductions Ever Given in reliable, stylish and serviceable Shoes. We will offer for Thirty Days:

Gents' French Calf and Patent Leather Shoes, price the world over \$7. Cut price.....	\$5 98
Gents' finest Vici Kid, all colors, price the world over \$6. Cut price.....	\$4 98
Gents' finest Russia Calf, all colors, price the world over \$6. Cut price.....	\$4 98
Gents' finest Russia Calf, all colors, price the world over \$5. Cut price.....	\$3 98
Gents' Vici Kid, all colors, price the world over \$5.00. Cut price.....	\$3 98
Gents' Vici Kid, all colors, price the world over \$4.00. Cut price.....	\$2 98
Gents' Russia Calf, all colors, price the world over \$4.00. Cut price.....	\$2 98
Gents' Russia Calf, all colors, price the world over \$3.50. Cut price.....	\$2 48
Gents' Russia Calf, all colors, price the world over \$3.00. Cut price.....	\$2 28
Any Summer Shoes in our store worth \$2.50. Cut price.....	\$1 98

These goods are not old stock nor styles of forgotten seasons, but all new and nobby, and the work of best manufacturers. Any toe, any shape, color or size you may want. Widths from AA to EE.

Ladies' finest Patent Leather and French Kid Oxfords, worth \$4. Cut price.....	\$3 28
Ladies' Colored Oxide Kid Oxfords, the finest made, worth \$4. Cut price.....	\$3 28
Ladies' Colored Vici Kid Oxfords, worth \$3.50. Cut price.....	\$2 78
Ladies' French Kid Oxfords, patent tip or plain, worth \$3.50. Cut price.....	\$2 78
Ladies' finest Dongola Oxfords, patent tip or plain, worth \$3. Cut price.....	\$2 48
Ladies' Colored Kid Oxfords, worth \$3. Cut price.....	\$2 48
Ladies' Colored and Black Oxford Ties, all shapes, worth \$2.50. Cut price.....	\$1 98
Ladies' Colored and Black Oxford Ties, all shapes, worth \$2. Cut price.....	\$1 68

In all lines of Summer Shoes, down to Children's and Infants', the prices will be made lower than you will see them elsewhere.

REMEMBER!
This is an honest, bona-fide cut price sale. These prices are made to move the goods. Out-of-town customers will save money by sending us their orders. Same prices and qualities as if they called in person.

Bloodworth Shoe Co.
14 WHITEHALL ST.
Our Customers' Shoes Polished Free.

MRS. BOYLE'S CENTENNIAL POEM

The Prize Ode Read at the Celebration in Nashville, Tenn.

The following is the full text of the prize poem read at the dedication of Tennessee's centennial exposition last Monday. The author of the poem is Mrs. Virginia Frazier Boyle, of Memphis, Tenn.

"She is touching the cycle, her tender tread is soft on the hearts of her hallowed dead. As she proudly stands where her sons have bled."

For God and Tennessee;

"Where the love of her women set the seal of the warrior's faith, for the country's weal, With hand on the rifle and hand on the wheel—

By the altars of Tennessee.

"They have builded well for the niche of the nation, through the aet of want and the heat of flame— But the courage of heroes tried the flame, And they builded Tennessee."

"Twice up to the port-holes and down in the dust, Not the weight of might, but the force of must— With faith and rifle-free from rust, They were building Tennessee!"

"Twice up in the saddle and off to the fight, Where arrow and tomahawk shrieked in the light— But the sinews of pioneers won for the right— The bulwarks of Tennessee!"

"Then woke the alarm when the British assailed— Watauga! Backwater! They never had quailed— Had 'the sword of the Lord and of Gideon' failed— They were battling Tennessee!"

"King's Mountain and victory followed fast, For the men were steel in the leaden blast, And daring was born in each bullet they cast— For the honor of Tennessee!"

"They were building well for a race unborn, For the British plowed through the waving corn— For the birth-pang of freedom rang that morn, In the yell of Tennessee."

"Ay, parson and warrior fought the same— They were one in heart and were one in name— They were in flint, but the lilies came To blossom from Tennessee."

"And the bones of her sons lie bleaching far, From the Mexico gulf to the Northern star— In the beauty of peace and the valor of war— The first in Tennessee."

"Oh, rugged the past that our hearts in-volve, From the study life of a Crockett woke, The sturdy life of a Crockett woke,

And the clarion tones of a Parson Doak, Went ringing for Tennessee!"

"Oh, 'Heart of Old Hickory,' sleeping near, The glorious soul of her John Sevier, Oh, shades of her unnamed heroes, hear The record of Tennessee."

"There the name of her Polk starred the country's shield; Here Sevier and bar with her signet have sealed— There a Cheatham and Jackson on the field Stood proudly for Tennessee!"

"She was true when pressed like a shadow, Her royal face at her unbarred gate; And as true when menaced her rights she stood— The Mother, Tennessee!"

"And she gave of her life for the stars and bars, As she gave of her sons for the earlier wars, And the boast of her motherhood wars the scars— For the manhood of Tennessee!"

"But she wrought again in the strength of might, In the face of defeat and a yielded right, The cloth of gold from the loom of night— The mantle of Tennessee."

"She has given all that she held most dear, With a Spartan hero and a Spartan fear, Crowned in her statehood 'Volunteer'— Glorious Tennessee!"

"She has rounded the cycle—the tale is told, The child is iron, the clasp is gold, And the leaves of a wonderful past unfold— The Garland of Tennessee."

"As her garments gleam in the sunlight, And the songs of her children fill her heart, As the listening heart of the great west— The peans of Tennessee!"

Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde.

Two very interesting subjects have been prepared by Mr. Vail for his discourse today.

In the morning he will discuss "The Mother's Bible: What It Will Do for the Children." The evening service will be devoted to a lecture on "The Duties of Pastors," by Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde.

The congregation and friends of the Church of Our Father have been greatly encouraged by the increased interest and attendance since Mr. Vail assumed the duties of pastor.

As a pulpit orator Mr. Vail is all that could be desired and his forceful illustrations and earnest endeavor are especially interesting and well attended and the "book" sermon seems to have secured an enthusiastic response among those who incline to new and better things in religious thought.

Office Stationery, BOOKS, NEWSPAPERS AND FANCY goods, all at cut prices at KELLAM & MOORE, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN M. MILLER, Pastor, First Methodist Church, Atlanta, Ga.

North Atlanta, Ga., Sunday, June 7, 1896.

First Methodist Church, Atlanta, Ga., Sunday, June 7, 1896.

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SCENES AT "MOUNT REST," THE VENABLES LOVELY SUMMER HOME AT STONE MOUNTAIN.

of sweet peas, magnolias and the prettiest of garden flowers. The broad verandas, surrounding the house, have hammocks, swings and the "big" rocking chairs from which one can enjoy the fresh pure country air, inhale the fragrance of the flowers, and admire, too, the picturesque scenery in which the cottage nestles.

The Interior.
The interior of the home in every appointment suggests that love of home and happiness that will assert itself in the dainty drapery of the curtains, the artistic hanging of the pictures, and the fresh, lovely flowers that are placed about on all sides and seem to add to the general spirit of good cheer.

The main hallway extends the entire length of the house, and is furnished with luxurious couches and cushions, easy chairs, and tables here and there containing just the books over which one would like to muse a summer afternoon.

The violet room or general chamber is on the left of the entrance and is exquisite in the airy muslin draperies caught in folds with bunches of violets, and held in place by broad streamers of violet ribbon. That same flower decorates the wall paper and is in evidence in all the decorations of the cushions, picture frames and bric-a-brac in general. The tea table has its dainty cover embroidered in violets, the cups are decorated to correspond, and the room, in detail, even to the sashet in the cushions, suggests the violet.

Carnations in all the splendor of their brilliant rose-hue are the decorations carried out in the second guest chamber on the right of the hall. The dining room and all the living rooms are on the same floor, and the main hall terminates in the pavilion or "sun parlor," as it may be called.

Charming taste is displayed in the decorations and furnishings of the pavilion

to those devoted to the "wheel," and there is every advantage for driving or horseback riding.

The ten pin alley, pool and billiard rooms adjoin the house, and are frequently the center of the merriest parties.

The swimming pool, one of the largest and most complete in the south, is but a short walk from the cottage, and is always enclosed under its roof perfectly appointed dressing rooms, and all the necessary, space for athletic pleasure.

The spring house, of granite, enclosed by a picturesque little summer house, is one of the attractive retreats of Mount Rest. It is at the bottom of the hill in the rear of the cottage and near the rustic bridge that crosses the delightfully cool stream that adds to the beauty of the site. In the spring house are tables that, in watermelon season, have furnished many treats. Near by is the dairy, built of stone, and tempting in its array of churns, bowls of cream and molds of delicious Jersey butter. The dairyman, in his immaculate white apron, is always ready to instruct the young lady guests of domestic inclinations, will treat to a mold of his delicious cream cheese.

The Pasture.
Probably the most delightful time at Mount Rest is that hour in the evening when country life is always beautiful—the hour when the pasture is alive with tinkling bells and the pretty Jerseys returning from the fields and pastures answer to the calls of "Corbel," "Pette," "Rob-Link" and many other names familiar to the ears of Atlanta's society girls.

The poultry yard presents every species of fowl from the proud and domineering old gobbler to the tiny ducks and chickens just out of their shells. The most interesting phase of the chicken life, however, is when they are fried and put before you at breakfast with that delicious

circulation and was an able and forceful appeal to the ambitious women of the day. In regard to the success of their organization, Mrs. Henrotin said:

"In England and America women's organizations are already exerting some political influence, and the peace movement among German women and the league of French women make the signs of the time not difficult to read on the continent. It has been reserved for the twentieth century to witness the birth and development of organizations similar to the general Federation of Women's Clubs, played through organization and by educational methods to raise the moral, social and economic standard of life of the average woman. This educational movement among women was inaugurated about the middle of the century, for then women began to realize how ill they fitted were either in mind or body to cope successfully with new industrial conditions. Animated by the desire, born of this knowledge, to improve themselves, small groups of women met together to discuss some topic of present interest or study literature; this was the commencement of the club movement. This educational activity affected the women in the home as powerfully as it did women who were forced by economic conditions into the competitive labor market. American women, perhaps, felt this impulse toward action more acutely than the women of other nations, as social and industrial conditions were less stable in this country. The civil war forced a large number of women who had previously lived in comfort, even luxury, into the labor market, and today no matter how prosperous a man's circumstances may be, the spirit of restless energy which never allows him to retire on a competency subjects the members of an American family to sudden changes in their financial situation; in a measure, accounts for the activity of women in educating themselves to meet new social and industrial conditions which

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Promptly at 8 O'clock Monday We Place on Sale

10,000 yds. of Lawns, Dimities, Ducks, Jaconets, Duchesse and Organdies. They are all in short lengths from 1 to 10 yds. All nice goods, easily worth from 10c to 30c. We name a price that sells them quick. 1c a yard.

THINK OF IT! A PENNY A YD.

Black Dress Goods.

83 pieces new black dress goods received on Friday, bought for the spot cash, and we name prices that no one can resist.

- At 39c 50 inch Imperial all wool Serge, Black Brocade Mohairs and Sicilians.
- At 49c 50 inch all wool English Serge, Wool and Mohair Brocades and Brocade Sicilians.
- At 69c 54 inch Brocade Sicilians, 48 inch Silk Finished Henriettes and the highest grade of Serges.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

- At 39c New style Shirt Waists with large Bishop Sleeves, easily worth \$1.50, here they go at 39c.
- At 50c A grand assortment of styles, Waists worth up to \$2.00, with large sleeves, but clean them up we must, so here is the price, 50c.
- 1,000 Ladies' Teck Scarfs to match Shirt Waists, worth 25c, for..... 10c

THE TIME HAS COME!

We must move every piece of Summer Goods in our house Monday morning we start a sale, the like of which you never saw before. We'll save you more than \$1.00 on every dollar you purchase. Be on hand promptly at 8 o'clock. It's to your interest. An extra force employed to serve the crowds.

Silks! Silks! Silks!

We must reduce our Silk stock, if not at whole price, at half price.

- At 39c A superb line of print warps, two tone and evening Silks—none worth less than a dollar a yard.
- At 69c A handsome line of print warp Taffetas, Brocade Satin Duchesse, Brocade Gros Grains, Black Figured Taffetas, worth up to \$1.75 a yard.
- At 75c The cream of the Silk market. A most elegant line of high art print warp Taffetas, Brocade Satin Duchesse and Black Gros Grain Silks, 30 days ago would bring \$2.00 a yard, now they go, 75c does the work.

Ladies' Vests.

- 50 dozen Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, at each..... 2c
- 25 dozen Ladies' Full Bleached Vests with tape neck, to close..... 7c
- 25 dozen Ladies' Fine Gauze Ribbed Vests, taped neck and shoulders, worth 25c, for... 12c
- 30 dozen Ladies' Fine Lisle Vests, with silk tape neck and shoulders, worth 30c, but, to move 'em..... 15c

Linings and Findings.

- Best Skirt Cambrics made..... 2c
- Best Gilbert's Silesias..... 8c
- Best French Moired Percalline..... 9c
- Best Linen Grass Cloth..... 7c
- N. V. B. 4 yards Velveteen Cord Binding..... 19c
- Best Quality Linen Canvas..... 12c
- Best Bunch Bones..... 4c
- Cest Stockinet Shields..... 10c
- Best 40 in. Moired Taffeta Skirt Linings..... 10c
- Best Plain and Barred Crinolines..... 5c
- 4 yards Best Velveteen Binding..... 5c

Ladies' Parasols.

- \$2.00 Linen Parasols..... 98c
- \$2.00 White Duck Parasols..... 98c
- 25c Children's Parasols..... 10c

Handkerchiefs.

We received on Saturday a handsome line of ladies' and men's Handkerchiefs. On sale Monday at half the regular prices.

Closing Out P. D. Corsets.

- No. 1007, the \$1.50 P. D. Corset for..... 98c
- No. 530, the \$1.75 P. D. Corset for..... \$1.25
- No. 329, the \$2.50 P. D. Corset for..... \$1.75
- No. 97, the \$2.25 P. D. Corset for..... \$1.98
- No. 104, the \$3.50 P. D. Corset for..... \$1.98
- No. 574, the \$5 P. D. Corset for..... \$2.98
- Also a few C. P. Corsets, Cosmo and Venus, the \$3.25 numbers, for..... \$1.98

Muslin Underwear.

We received Saturday from the finest Muslin Underwear house in New York a consigned line of handsome Gowns. They are the newest and best that skill and money can get up. We place them on sale Monday at \$1.98, \$2.48 and \$2.98. They are cheap at double that price. See them.

Embroideries and Laces.

- One box Embroideries, worth up to 10c, Your choice for 4c
- One box Embroideries, worth up to 25c, Your choice 9c
- One box Embroideries, worth up to 39c, Your choice 15c
- Special Cut in LACES to Close

MILLINERY Must Go.

We intend to quit the Millinery business; haven't the room to spare for it; need the space for Cloaks.

1,000 Ladies' Untrimmed Hats at 5c.

1,000 white and black Leghorn Flats, 10c.

10,000 yards all-silk Ribbons, all shades, 5c.

1,000 fine Untrimmed Hats, the newest and best shapes out this season, 25c.

Take your choice of any Trimmed Hat on display for the small sum, \$1.98. Many on hand cost five times that amount to make up; but closing out Millinery we never think of what it costs.

Promptly at 10 O'clock Monday

1,000 yards good yard wide Bleaching at..... 2c

Promptly at 11 O'clock Monday

1,000 yards 36-inch Lace Scrim at..... 2c

Promptly at 12 O'clock Monday

500 yards fine Zephyr Gingham at..... 4c

Promptly at 1 O'clock Monday

500 yards Crepons, all colors..... 3c

Promptly at 2 O'clock Monday

1,000 yards Standard Prints at..... 2c

Promptly at 3 O'clock Monday

500 Men's Unlaundered Shirts..... 19c

Promptly at 4 O'clock Monday

300 Ladies' Shirt Waists at..... 10c

Wash Dress Goods

At Cost---At Less Than Cost.

Ducks, 5c; Jaconet Duchesse, 9c. The stock must be reduced.



Religion in the Pulpit

AND
Around the Fireside.

Pastors or church representatives of all the churches are requested to send in their church notices for this column not later than Saturday morning. All churches are invited to send in their advance notices.

Baptist.
Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets, Rev. C. N. Donaldson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. I. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Baptist Young People's Union Tuesday night.

Seventh Baptist church, W. J. Spevins pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. A. Smith, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the close of the evening service. Baptism at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Landrum, superintendent. Young People's Union meets at 7:15 p. m. Dr. M. G. Campbell, president.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner of Jackson street and East Avenue. Rev. Malcolm Macgregor, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Baptism at evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. I. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

Second Baptist church, Rev. Henry McDonald, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Young men's prayer church prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Young people's meeting every Sunday evening 7 o'clock.

Capitol Avenue Baptist, Dr. A. T. Spalding, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sixth Baptist church, Rev. A. C. Ward, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Hemphill and Houston streets. Rev. I. S. Hopper, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

school at 9:45 a. m. Class meeting at 3:30 p. m. All invited.

Trinity church, Rev. J. W. Roberts, D. D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. A. Hemphill, superintendent.

St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, south, East Hunter street, S. H. Dimon, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. A. Smith, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m.

Payne Memorial Methodist church, corner Luckie and Hunnicutt streets. Rev. Robert F. Martin, pastor. "Children's Day services" at 11 a. m. by the Sunday school. Services 5 p. m. by the pastor. Band at the Third Baptist church, corner at 4 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. F. I. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. League will hold prayer meeting every Tuesday at 8 p. m. Tuesday. Prayer meeting 7:45 p. m. Wednesday. Cottage prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Friday. Official meetings as announced from pulpit.

West Atlanta Methodist church, on West Hunter car line, between West Hunter and Ashby streets. Rev. P. S. Hudson, pastor. Preaching on first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m.

South Atlanta Methodist church, on the corner of Weyman and Capitol avenues. Rev. J. W. Roberts, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. I. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

Epworth church, Edgewood, Rev. S. E. Ledbetter, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Wesley Hall Rescue mission. Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m.

Trinity Home mission. Preaching at 8 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m.

East End Methodist church. Preaching every first Sunday by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Pierce.

St. John's Methodist church, Pryor street and Georgia avenue. Rev. J. P. Davis, Jr., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Dr. H. B. Catchings, superintendent. All invited.

Park street, West End. Rev. John B. Robbins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

Merritt Avenue church, P. A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Mr. E. R. Fraser, superintendent. All invited.

Marquette Street Methodist Episcopal church, between Spring and Barlow, A. J. Bagdale, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:45 p. m. Young people's meeting Thursday evening 7:45 p. m. Public cordially invited to all services.

Ashby streets, F. S. Hudson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Subject of morning service, "The Faithful Christ." Subject of evening service, "The Lord's supper at the morning service." Subject for night service, "The Boundless Mercy of God." Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Presbyterian.
First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. E. M. Barnett, D. D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. E. Newell, superintendent.

West End Presbyterian church, corner Gordon and Ashby streets, Rev. W. B. Bull, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. O. O. Chambers, superintendent; C. M. McGarghey, assistant.

Associated Reformed Presbyterian.
Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. All cordially invited.

Episcopal.
The cathedral, Rev. A. W. Knight, dean. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and on first and third Sundays 11:45 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 o'clock. Evening prayer and sermon 8 o'clock. Services daily at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. All cordially invited.

St. Luke's church, Rev. J. N. McCormick, rector. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and on first Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 o'clock. Evening prayer and sermon 8 o'clock. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All invited.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street, near Corbett, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Sunday school 4 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Redeemer, Walker and Fair streets, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Sunday school 4 p. m. H. L. Larry, superintendent. Evening prayer and sermon 8 o'clock. All invited.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Morning prayer and sermon 11 o'clock. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. H. L. Larry, superintendent. All invited.

Christ church, Hapeville, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Morning prayer 11 o'clock.

Mission of the Holy Innocents, North Atlanta, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Sunday school 4 p. m. Walter E. Jervey, superintendent.

Mission of the Holy Comforter, Washington Heights, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Sunday school 4 p. m. T. S. Court, superintendent. Evening prayer and sermon 8 o'clock. All invited.

St. Paul, East Point, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge. Morning prayer 11 o'clock.

The Church of the Incarnation, Lee street, West End. Rev. W. J. Pate, rector. Holy communion 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 o'clock. Evening prayer and sermon 8 o'clock. Sunday school 4 p. m. All are invited to attend.

Church of Our Father, corner Church and Forsyth streets, Rev. W. S. Vail, pastor. Morning services 11 o'clock; subject, "Your Mother's Bible; what it was to her; what to her children." Evening service 7:45 o'clock on Robert Louis Stevenson's "Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Seats free. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Free library open Sunday and Wednesday afternoons.

First English Lutheran church. Service in the Young Men's Christian Association hall at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. L. K. Peterson. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome.

Central Congregational church, Rev. W. E. Ellis, near Peachtree street, Rev. R. V. At-

kisson pastor. Services at 11 a. m. "Ponder the Faith;" at 3 p. m. "Honor and its Reward." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Pleasant Hill Congregational church, West Third, near Marietta street. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. John's German Lutheran church, Garnett and Forsyth streets, Rev. J. A. Meuschke, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Vestry meets after the morning service. Strangers always welcome.

Universalist.
Services in Music hall, 27 Peachtree street, W. H. McGuffin, pastor. Sermons today: 11 a. m., "Heaven—What and Where is it?" Sunday school 9:30 a. m. H. M. Currier, superintendent. Young People's Union, 7:30 p. m.; John A. Langley, leader; topic, "How To Bear Burdens." The public invited to all services.

Christian Science.
First Church (Scientist), the Grand, Peachtree street. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. E. M. Leung, superintendent. Friday evening at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Big Bethel, African Methodist Episcopal church, Auburn avenue and Butler street, Rev. Dr. W. G. Alexander, pastor. 11 a. m. Factors Constituting a Strong Government and which Exalt a Nation. 8 p. m. The Fall of Jerusalem—A Lesson.

THEY MAKE ONE FEEL as though life was worth living after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

Cheap Excursion Tickets to Cumberland and St. Simon's Via Central of Georgia Railway.
Commencing Saturday, June 6th, and every Saturday thereafter until August 15th, the Central of Georgia Railway Company will sell for night train, excursion tickets to the following low rates: Cumberland, \$5.50; St. Simon's, \$6. Tickets limited for return for trains leaving Brunswick via this line, making close connection at Brunswick with boats for islands. Train leaves Atlanta every evening at 7:50. Tickets on sale at 16 Wall street and union depot. June 6-7

Excursion Rates to Tybee.
Commencing Saturday, June 6th, and every Saturday thereafter until August 15th, the Central of Georgia Railway Company will sell for night train, excursion tickets to Tybee at the low rate of \$6 for the round trip. Tickets limited for return for trains leaving Savannah Monday night following date of sale. All trains make close connection at Savannah with trains for Tybee. Train leaves Atlanta every evening at 7:50. Through sleeper Atlanta to Savannah. Three hotels now open. Tickets on sale at 16 Wall street and union depot. June 6-7

Mount Trip Tickets to Washington, D. C.
On June 28th and 29th the Southern Railway will sell round trip tickets to Washington from Atlanta for \$2.50. Tickets good to return any time until July 15. For terms of sale, apply to ticket office Kimball house corner. Tickets good on the Vestibule Limited trains of Southern Railway. June 6-7

FOOTE'S TRUNK FACTORY,
17 E. Alabama St.
Do you need a trunk, valise or pocket book? Call on us. Selling at your price. Phone No. 223. Trunk repairing.

Kellam & Moore's School of Optics.
The wide-awake jeweler or dealer in eyeglasses keeps up with the times by taking a course in optics. Kellam & Moore's school offers certain advantages to the earnest student that cannot be obtained elsewhere. For terms address Kellam & Moore, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.

The Copper Cent
IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME—Daily New York World for 1 cent. A. MILLER'S, 22 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

The Atlanta Gas Light Company Secures New and Handsome Offices. The Atlanta Gas Light Company, which has had its home in the Hillier building for a number of years, has moved its offices to Broad and Marietta streets. The gas company's new offices are those which were for many years used by the Atlanta Home Insurance Company and are probably the most desirable to be found in the city.

Its new home is indeed spacious and has been entirely renovated and handsomely fitted up and all in all, is very striking in its appearance. The office fixtures are of antique oak. The walls and ceiling have been beautified by artistic decorations and the floor with its newly laid marble tiling presents a cool and showy appearance that is most pleasing.

The outer office in the front with its writing tables, chairs and settees is arranged with a view of making its patrons at home and to the ladies particularly is this invitation extended. A splendid display of gas stoves, ranges, etc., which attract considerable attention is also on exhibition near the entrance.

In short, the company has made every facility and improvement necessary to accommodate its patrons and to the public, and its management is to be congratulated upon securing such convenient and well appointed quarters. Every one joins in extending praises to the Atlanta Gas Light Company and its enterprising management.

WHERE SHALL WE SPEND THE SUMMER?
Lookout Inn, Lookout Mountain, Tenn., the Palace Hotel of the South.

Offers inducements superior to any other resort in the south. Here the atmosphere is always cool and clear. The nights are perfect. There are no mosquitoes and malaria is absolutely unknown. The scenery is the finest in the world, so pronounced by the historian Bancroft, the great traveler Stanley and a host of others. Lookout Inn is a beautiful gem of architecture, built of the famous old red and stone and wood, finished in the interior throughout in quarters oak, and decorated by some of the best known artists of the country. An enormous expense. The water used on the tables is from the celebrated Lenora Spring, the purest in the world. This historic resort promises to be unusually bright this season. Write for circulars and terms to M. S. Gibson, manager. Special rates June 6-7

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THE ATLANTA HOUSEFURNISHING CO.

57 PEACHTREE ST.

ARE RECEIVING NEW GOODS DAILY

Consisting of Imported French, German and English Dinner Sets of the latest shapes and Decorations. We have also just received 100 English Toilet Sets that are unsurpassed in decorations and price. Pay us a visit and examine our goods and get our prices.

DINNER SETS. LAMPS. LAMPS.

100 piece English Dinner Sets, underglaze decorations, \$6.00.

111 piece China Dinner Sets, festoon edged, gold lined, new shapes and choice decorations, \$18.50.

We have Limoges China in open stock with violet decorations that we will sell regardless of cost. These goods have few equals and no superior. Read our prices.

Dinner Plates \$3.50 dozen.
Breakfast Plates \$3.00 dozen.
Soup Plates \$2.50 dozen.
Tea Plates \$2.50 dozen.
Ice Cream Saucers \$1.75 dozen.
Open Dishes or Bakers \$8c each.
10 inch Flat Dishes 75c each.
12 inch Flat Dishes \$1.00 each.
14 inch Flat Dishes \$1.50 each.

ENGLISH TOILET SETS.

10 piece Toilet Sets, decorated in claret, brown, malt blue and green comet, \$2.25.
12 piece Toilet Sets, beautiful new decorations and shapes, \$6.98.
12 piece Toilet Sets, decorated in white and stippled gold, \$8.50.
12 piece Toilet Sets, decorated in pearl, blue, green and gold stippled, \$10.00.
12 piece Toilet Sets, with enamel spray and gold stippled decorations, \$10.98.
12 piece Toilet Sets, decorated in blue and pink and gold stippled, \$11.50.

JAPANESE GOODS.

Japanese 5 o'clock Tea Cups and Saucers, in royal blue, 10c each.
After Dinner Cups and Saucers, beautiful decorations and shapes, 25c each.
After Dinner Cups and Saucers, in new design, 35c each.
6 inch Vases, decorated in royal blue, 10c each.
16 inch Vases, decorated in royal blue, \$1.00 each.
8 inch Tokonabe Jardiniere, trimmed in gold, nice shapes, only \$1.50 each.
Fin Trays, Olive Dishes, Chocolate and Tea Pots, Sugars and Creams, Ice Cream Saucers and Bowls at prices that will please you.

THE ATLANTA HOUSEFURNISHING CO., 57 Peachtree St

Jardiniere

6 in. Beautiful Assorted Decorated Jardiniere, 50c each.
8 in. Beautiful Assorted Decorated Jardiniere, 85c each.
9 in. Beautiful Assorted Decorated Jardiniere, \$1.00 each.
10 in. Beautiful Assorted Decorated Jardiniere, \$1.25 each.
12 in. Beautiful Assorted Decorated Jardiniere, \$1.50 each.
14 in. Beautiful Blue and Gold Decorated Jardiniere, \$3.50 each.

Glassware

Ice Cream Saucers, 25c doz.
" " limitation Cut Glass, 40c doz.
4 piece Table Sets, 25c set.
8 in. Fruit Bowls, 10c each.
9 in. Cake Stands, 20c " "
11 " " 30c " "
14 " " 40c " "

In this department we can supply every article needed for your table.

Jelly Tumblers, Fruit Jars and Milk Bottles always kept on hand.

OUT OF TOWN ORDERS

Douglas, Thomas & Davison,

61 Whitehall,
Half Block on Broad.

Colored Dress Stuffs.

Small Check Novelty dress goods—this spring season's goods—in almost any color combination that could be sought; reduced from \$1.50 and \$1.25 to \$1 per yard. Broche Novelty, Silk, Wool and Mohair mixtures; a beautiful material. Instead of \$1.50 a yard. Chameleon and Persian effects, Silk and Wool mixtures; special June price, \$1.25 a yard. Clay Worsted and Coverts, in mixed effects; were \$1.50 yard, now \$1 yard.

Any of above materials made into Skirts free of cost. See particulars another part of this ad.

Driven in Colored Dress Goods.

\$5, \$6 and 75c Dress Goods, in mixed and novelty weaves, including some of the very best things of the year, on special sale table at 35c yard.

19c Eress Goods.

Not cotton mixed, but all-wool Dress Stuffs, in solid or mixed effects, almost any color, or combinations; goods you have been glad to buy at double the price we name, 19c yard.

Black Dress Goods.

Never better than now, for skirts, for full costumes, etc.

Plain Brilliantine, 28 inches wide, specially good quality, 35c yard. Silk-figured Brilliantine, in small or large designs, 40 inches wide, 50c yard. Clay Worsted, 45 inches wide, smooth and excellent quality, 40c yard.

Millinery.

10 dozen gents' Half Hoses, 16-25c pair, 25c; tan and slate; light-weight; silk finish. 150 dozen ladies' fast-black Hosiery pair; 40-gauge, drop stitch and plain summer weight. 100 dozen infants' Hosiery, Three-quarter and Half Hose, tan and fast black, 12-14c; full regular made. 150 dozen misses' Lisle thread Hosiery, 25c, worth 40c; fast black, fine French rib, 100 dozen ladies' Bicycle Leggings, made of canvas; jersey, leather and denim, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.75 a pair. Black, tan, blue, gray and brown.

"That Basement" Crockery Store

"Is not doing a thing" but selling Crockery cheaper than any other place in Atlanta, and for no other reason than because it can. The SPECIAL lowness of these prices is accounted for by the fact that our big import orders to arrive early in the fall must have the room.

Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, Leonard's Vienna China, spring pattern, gold-traced handles, very desirable decorations, worth \$55; will be found on bargain counter, complete, \$32.50. Dinner sets, 125 pieces, Leonard's Vienna China, gold-traced handles, silver gray decorations; worth \$57.50; on bargain counter, set complete, \$32.50. Dinner sets, 130 pieces, Leonard's Vienna China, gold-traced handles, pinkish brown decorations; worth \$57.50; on bargain counter, set complete, \$32.50. Dinner sets, 125 pieces, Limoges China, stippled gold edges and handles, delicate pink decoration; worth \$75; on bargain counter, set complete, \$32.50. Dinner sets, 125 pieces, Limoges China, teal gold handles, chocolate gold edges, the latest out; worth \$75; on our bargain counter, set complete, \$32.50.

Tea Sets.

Leonard's Vienna China, any decoration you want; worth \$8; on bargain counter, set complete, \$5.00. Tea sets, 56 pieces, Leonard's Vienna China, striped gold handle, gold-traced edges; these come some worth up to \$10.50; all of them will be thrown on the bargain counter, to go, choice of sets, at \$7.50.

Infants' Long Dresses.

All made of the daintiest materials and trimmings. Work all beautifully done. Here are some prices worth noting for such goods:

Infants' long dress of fine white dimity, new full sleeves, Valenciennes lace neck and sleeves, 85c each. Infants' long dress of soft finish, English nainsook, open work and braid stitched yokes; four rows of cluster tucks in back; yoke and sleeves outlined with Valenciennes lace and beading; 85c each. Infants' fine long dresses, made of soft finish cambric, finely tucked, front and back, Valenciennes lace neck and arms; 85c each. Infants' cambric dress, finely tucked front, Valenciennes lace trimmed, 50c each.

Infants' Short Dresses

As delicately designed and made as the most careful could ask, when you count work and worry. Then are just as cheap as the bare materials.

Infants' fine English, soft finish Nainsook Dress—yoke of alternating fine and large tucks; embroidery trimmed neck and sleeves, 75c each. Infants' fine white India Linen Short Dress, round yoke of embroidery, embroidery ruffle around shoulders, embroidery neck and sleeves, \$1 each. Infants' fine Cambric Dress, round yoke, formed of inserting and fine tucking, embroidery ruffle around shoulders, neck and sleeves, \$1 each. Short Dress of fine, soft Nainsook, square yoke, formed of drawn work and tucks, embroidery trimmed and deep hem-stitched hem, 1.25 each.

Children's Drawers.

All mothers who know of the good work, the good materials and the very small price of these ready-made goods, are buying from our ready-made line.

Children's Drawers, made of good domestic, with hem and four tucks above; hand-made button holes; sizes 1, 2, 3 and 4, at 15c; sizes 5, 6, and 7 at 25c pair. To fit children from 1 to 12 years. Children's Muslin Drawers, embroidery trimmed, sizes 1 to 4, 25c pair.

Misses' Gowns.

We have a little lot of old garments in sizes to fit misses from 4 to 12 years of age, made of good domestic; some plain, some embroidery trimmed, worth 75c to \$1, to be closed at 50c each.

Underwaists.

For infants, boys, and girls—H & W Waists, made of strong jeans, 25c each. Infants' double V Waists, 50c. Children's Waists for 4 years, double V, 50c and 75c each.

Infants' Lawn Caps.

Never has Atlanta seen such a line—covering the range entirely—from 10c to \$2.50 each. White Lawn Corded Cap, val lace edge, 15c each. Infants' Lawn Cap, with cords and tucks, dove ruche and pompadour effect, 25c each. Fine Lawn Cap with three sets of cluster cording, double row of lace around front; lace and ribbon rosette, 50c each. Fine Lawn Cap, corded and lace trimmed, double lace rosette and baby ribbon, 75c each.

Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Ladies' Knit Lisle Thread Union Suits, knee lengths, low neck and no sleeves, silk taped neck and arms, \$1.75c and 50c suit. Ladies' genuine lisle fine ribbed Vests, silk taped neck and arms, 25c each. Ladies' Richelieu ribbed Vests, silk taped neck and arms, 15c each. Ladies' silk ribbed Vests, in pink, blue, cream and black, 25c each. Richelieu ribbed Vests, taped neck and sleeves, bleached and good quality, 10c each.

Carpets Cash or Credit.

We sell as cheap, and oftener cheaper than the so-called cash houses, and give our customers all reasonable accommodation. We are now offering everything on the Big Carpet Floor at prices little above cost to reduce quantities.

Velvet Carpets, border and stair to match, 75c yard. Brussels Tapestry Carpets, 60c, 50c and 40c yard. Axminster, finest and best made, \$1.35 grade, \$1 yard. Ingrains, all wool and good patterns, 45c yard. Ingrains, all wool C. C., 25 superb patterns, 35c yard. Ingrains, heavy unions, 25c yard. Ingrains, heavy cotton, 25c and 20c yard. Hemp Carpets, 4-4, heavy striped, 15c yard.

Lace Curtains.

The D. T. & D. Curtain stock always famous for value, now affords the best opportunity to the careful housekeeper. The season's sales have left us with about 75 pairs, only one and two pairs alike. We place the entire collection at HALF PRICE.

100 Lace Curtains, \$5 pair. 35 Lace Curtains, \$4 pair. 25 Lace Curtains, \$3.50 pair. 15 Lace Curtains, \$3 pair. 10 Lace Curtains, \$2.50 pair. 5 Lace Curtains, \$2 pair. Two very special leaders 64 inches wide, three and one-half yards long, white and ecru, taped, beautiful effect, never less than \$1.50; this week \$1.25.

Window Shades.

A beautiful assortment of 3x6 decorated Shades, mounted on self acting rollers, complete, 20c. Holland Shades, mounted on Hartshorn rollers, 42 inches wide, 6 feet long, complete.

15.00 Shades at 75c. 12.50 Shades at 62c. 10.00 Shades at 50c. 7.50 Shades at 38c. 5.00 Shades at 25c. We have striped Curtain Poles and all Fixtures complete, 20c. CHENILLE PORTIERES, double fringed and decorated, full size and length, regular \$4 values, about 20 pairs, assorted, \$2.50 pair. All-wool Rugs, reversible, 36x45 inches, 30c each. Moquette Rugs, the 5' size at \$3; the 3'50 size at \$2; the 1'25 size at 75c. Porch Awnings, of split bamboo, and adjustable; nothing like them to keep out the sun; \$3 and \$1.50. LINOLEUMS, 8-4 wide, a specially good grade, and neat, new patterns, usually 75c, for 50c. Floor Oil Cloths, 8-4 wide, 35c; 4-4 wide, 25c.

Mattings.

This is the time to buy Mattings; last season they were scarce, but this year the Orientals heavily over-produced. Great quantities arrived after contract time and the D. T. & D. Buyer secured over 300 Rolls at the lowest prices on record for such good Matting. Sixty rolls fine "Bingo" Cotton Warp Japanese Matting at .4 for 40 yards; was \$2. You'd hardly imagine it, but it is 15c yard. A lot of odd pieces and remnants 5 to 20 yards at half the usual price.

The D. T. & D. Shoe Store.

Nothing tells as little about a Shoe as price ALONE. The woman who knows Shoe leather will ask: WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

Why People Buy At This Store.

Free Skirt Making.

Is the sensation of the year in dry goods circles. As fast as people realize it as a straight proposition they are placing orders.

The Facts Are These--

We have too many colored Wool Dress Goods. We must unload them, therefore this unique and original proposition to make them up free.

A full set of Linings and Findings for Skirt cost \$1.25, \$1.65 or \$2.05, according to grade you wish. Select material you wish, grade of linings wanted, and this is the price of the complete Skirt. We do the work absolutely free on all materials from \$1.00 up included in the fancy wool section.

Silk Underskirts

Made free of cost, 3 styles to select from; Umbrella style with bias band and full ruffle, or with single or double ruffle. Made from any of our fancy or novelty Silks—even that big 50c Bargain Table full included in this offer.

This Shoe business is built upon the best obtainable Shoe values—the best for the least money—if not good enough for the money BRING THEM BACK!

We've about 50 pairs Ladies' Finest Button and Lace Shoes, assorted styles, comprising almost every toe and shape; price \$4.50, \$5 and \$6. To clean up exactly one-half price will buy them, who can resist the temptation to buy? \$5 Shoes at \$2.50. \$6 Shoes at \$3.00.

Men's Shoes exactly 1/2 price. The statement is bold, but we've got 'em to show now. A lot of about 30 pairs Men's Calf and Kangaroo Shoes, assorted styles, broken sizes—they cost D. T. & D. 1/2 more—

\$5 Shoes at \$2.50. \$4.50 Shoes at \$2.25. \$4 Shoes at \$2.

That wonderful and complete assortment of styles and sizes Ladies' Low Cut Shoes, black and colors, all perfect and fresh goods; just too many of them; still selling at \$2, although well worth \$3. Misses' Sandals with silver buckle and Oxford; regular price \$1.50. The leather is soft and pliable; styles late and popular. No other house can show such values; price 80c.

Entire Shoe Department is alive with the best Shoe values ever offered. We must reduce surplus and the prices made will do it quickest and win customers who never thought of buying shoes in a Dry Goods Store.

Handkerchiefs.

Two Very Special Values in all linen (pure linen) Handkerchiefs.

Unlaundered, hemstitched, pure linen ladies' Handkerchiefs; considered a great drive at 10c each; special June price, 5c each. Ladies' all-linen, unlaundered hand-embroidered Handkerchiefs; hemstitched and worth at least double the price we name, 10c each.

That June Sale

Muslin Underwear

Is a great go. Atlanta women have learned the superiority of the D. T. & D. Underwear. Atlanta women have learned that at such prices as these Gowns are sold for; the work cannot be done at home so economically. Here are some prices—to double last week's prices—remember the goods are of the newest and best sorts, just made to our order for this sale, made of choice materials, and all cut full sizes:

Empire Gown—Big turn-over collar with ruffle, embroidery across breast; about two dozen garments; all somewhat soiled; been on the 75c table; to be closed at 50c each. Gowns of good muslin, trimmed with ruffle around cuffs, collar and front of yoke, two sets of cluster tucks and let in insertion yokes, 50c each. Empire Gowns, embroidery trimmed collar and sleeves, 75c each. High and V-neck Gowns, lace or embroidery trimmed neck and sleeves, row of inserting let in yoke, 75c each. Empire Gown, cambric ruffle around big collar and sleeves, embroidery trimming across breast, 75c each. Lovely Gown of fine muslin, trimmed with open work, embroidery across breast and around collar and around sleeves, 85c each. Cambric Empire Gown, large collar, embroidery trimmed muslin Gown, double row of inserting, embroidery and inserting across front, 85c each. Cluny lace trimmed Empire Gown of fine cambric, beautifully trimmed and made up, 85c each. Ladies' Drawers of good muslin and cut full width, embroidery trimming, hem and cluster tucks, 25c pair. Ladies' fine Muslin Drawers, lace or embroidery trimming, hem and tucks above, 50c pair. Ladies' Corset Covers, high neck, perfect shape, embroidery trimming around neck, 35c each. Fine Muslin Chemise, cluster of tucks between rows of inserting, embroidery on neck and arms, 50c each. Chemise with ruffles or lace trimming, dainty quality, 60c each.

White Walking Skirts, wide Umbrella ruffle and embroidery, 85c each. Black Satine Skirt, deep Umbrella ruffle, sure enough fast black, 85c each.

Jewelry.

Shirt Waist Sets, in good plate, Link Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons and three studs. Per set 10 cents. Mourning Shirt Waist Sets 25c. Enamelled Waist Sets 25c. Plated Silver Ball Buttons 35c. Plated Silver Ball Buttons 35c. Sterling Silver Sets, warranted, 35c set. Ball Pearl Link Buttons 25c set. Plated Silver Ball Buttons 35c. Sterling Silver Ball Buttons 50c. Sterling Silver Veil Pins 45c each. Gold or Silver Opera Chain 45c. Plaid Silk Opera Chain 45c. Black Silver Opera Chain 25c. Sterling Silver Belt Buckle 35c. Sterling Silver Belt Pins 15c. Sterling Silver Garter Buckles \$1.05. Sterling Silver Link Bracelets \$1.55 and \$1.85. Sterling Silver Link Bracelets, with padlock, \$2.35.

Soda Water.

And all the delightful and cooling Drinks at our Soda Fountain, located in center of main floor.

Standard Patterns.

We are Atlanta agents. Now ahead of all other Paper Patterns, more economical, better designs and simpler to use, new models every month. Fashion Sheets at the Pattern Counter, Notion Department.

Shirt Waists.

Easy enough to say you are selling \$1.00 Waists for 50c, \$2.00 Waists for \$1.00, etc., but what does it mean? Who sells the best Waist for 50c? Who sells the best Waist for 1.00? This is what you need to find out. Open your eyes and judge for yourself. Good enough values are to be had—if you go to the right places.

New Waists are arriving here every week, keeping the stock constantly new and right in touch with every advance or improvement.

At 30c we are selling a lot of percale waists, all more or less soiled or mended from having been displayed on 50c tables. No better 50c waist in town. The price is on account of the dirt. At 60c we show some two dozen styles, admitted by all to be the greatest line of 50c waists in the market, made up with big, full bishop sleeves, roll collar with stiff cuffs, in pink and blue stripes, black and white figures and stripes, solid chambray, etc. Sizes 32 to 42. At 75c we have striped linen effects; dark red effects with white dots or stripes; black and white and blue and white collars; figured percales in a line of colors with separate collars and cuffs. Dark or light grounds. At \$1, Madras waists with detached collar. These are the \$1.75. Percales in Persian designs that were \$1.50, with detachable collars. Persians, striped and figured percales in both light and dark grounds. At 65c, each, special lot figured percales with solid collars, cuffs and front bands to match. Pinks, tans, blue, etc., all sizes. At \$1.50 we show a line immensely strong. Light-weight lawns and dimities. White lawns with stiff collars. Plaid gingham, Madras effects, and a lot of odd sizes and kinds, from our finest lines; one or two of a sort, in fine and delicate chambray, Madras, etc. Some with embroidery let in white collars; a chance for a bargain.

Two very special leaders 64 inches wide, three and one-half yards long, white and ecru, taped, beautiful effect, never less than \$1.50; this week \$1.25. LINOLEUMS, 8-4 wide, a specially good grade, and neat, new patterns, usually 75c, for 50c. Floor Oil Cloths, 8-4 wide, 35c; 4-4 wide, 25c.

Small lot of Silk Waists being closed at ridiculously small prices; if interested look them over.

In sending orders from out-of-town state colors preferred and give bust measure; also state whether collars are preferred white or to match and whether attached or detached.

House Wrappers.

Count the work as low as you will, and you can't get up so good a garment as we can sell you. This is proven every day by economical women—figure it out for yourself.

At 75c, each wrappers of indigo, black and white, and assorted colors in light grounds, cut wide and full skirts. Watteau backs and belts, sizes 32 to 42. At \$1 each, wrappers of black and white check, yoke outlined with braid, fancy light grounds with big collar and embroidery trimming; black and white, gray or indigo, skirts 3 to 3 1/2 yards wide, Watteau backs and belts. At \$1.50, Persian designs with wide collar, full bishop sleeves; collar and shoulder pieces trimmed with lace. At \$1.75, lawn wrapper in assorted colors. Yoke, back and front and collar outlined with open work embroidery; skirt 3 1/2 yards wide; very graceful cut. Black ground satine wrapper with pink blue or heliotrope stripes, trimmed with ribbon to match, \$3.50 each.

Out-of-town buyers can be well suited by stating price they wish to pay, whether light or dark grounds and color preferred. Bust measure is the only measurement necessary.

Ready-Made Suits

Of Summer Stuffs, of Wool, and all best styles, ranging in price from \$3.90 to \$55.00 each. Only one or two of any one sort, therefore almost impossible to go into details.

Special lot of Cheviot suits in navy and black, with English box coat, 4-button style; skirt cut full width and well made. All size, \$3.90 suit. Skirt alone worth the price.

Out-of-Town

People wishing anything in any of the 35 Departments of this Store cannot do better than write for what they want. A trained force fill orders every day in the year, and everything we send out through our Mail Order Department is subject to a refund of money when not satisfactory.

Stationery

Buying accounts for our Stationery selling. We buy about 100 times as much as any Stationer in the city, get much lower prices on the big quantities we use; therefore, our ability to sell at about one-half Stationery Store prices.

Your Monogram

On your Stationery. The outfit costs you 30c, and you do the work yourself. Simple and done in a minute. The New Monopresse, any initial, and monogram, on sale at notion counter.

The D. T. & D. water mark linen, made by the ton specially for us; just as good quality as is sold at 15c. quite; either smooth or rough finish and in either ruled or plain; put up in hand-somely embossed pound boxes, 25c. Envelopes to match our water mark linen, put up in boxes to match, 10c in a box, 5c. box. Dixie Cream, a fine, smooth finish paper, ruled or plain, 15c. Envelopes to match Dixie Cream paper, 5c. package. Two-quire box of fine linen paper with two packages of envelopes to match, actual lowest value 60c, here 25c box. Closing a lot of fine plate finish paper, made up to sell at 35c, quire of paper box and envelopes to match, going at 15c. box. Carter's best black ink, 5c. Carter's mucilage, 5c. Lafage's liquid glue, 5c.

Books—

Books by celebrated authors, Books of standard sorts at hardly a shadow of price.

Shakespeare's complete works, more than 1,000 pages, 50c. Sets of books, Conan Doyle, McCauley, etc., 5 volumes in a set, 85c. set. Paper back books, the famous Globe Library, standard titles published at 25c, our price, 15c, two for 25c.

Cloth Bound Books,

Blue or Maroon with gold titles, gold top head band and ribbon book-mark, each book from 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 inches thick. A surprisingly good book, printed in clear type on good paper 25c volume.

Adam Bede, by George Eliot. Aesop's Fables. Andersen's Fairy Tales. Auld Licht Idylls, by J. M. Barrie. Arcturion, by Marie Corelli. Beyond the City, by Conan Doyle. Black House, by Charles Dickens. A Brave Woman, by E. Marlitt, over 50 illustrations. Catherine's Coquette, by Camille Debans, from the French by Leon Mead. Christmas Stories, by Charles Dickens. Clither Deapatch, by Robert Eyr. Trans. from the German by Elise L. Lathrop. Character, by Samuel Smiles. Chivalry, by George Eliot. Count of Monte Cristo, by Alexander Dumas. Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell. Crooked Path, by Mrs. Alexander. Crown of Wild Olive, by John Ruskin. Daniel Deronda, by George Eliot. The Deerslayer, by J. Fenimore Cooper. The Deemster, by Edna Lyall. The Deemster, by Hall Caine. Donovan, by Edna Lyall. Dombey & Son, by Charles Dickens. Dura Thorne, by C. M. Brerme. Dream Life, by Ik Marvel. East Lynne, by Mrs. Henry Wood. Egyptian Princess, by George Egbert. Essays, by George Eliot. Ethics of the Dust, by John Ruskin. A Fatal Misunderstanding, by W. Helmburg, translated by Elise L. Lathrop. Felix Holt, by George Eliot. First Violin, by Jessie Fothergill.

Five Weeks in a Balloon, by Jules Verne. Gold Elsie, by E. Marlitt. Golden Butterfly, by Besant and Rice. Great Expectations, by Charles Dickens. Grimm's Fairy Tales. Grimm's Household Stories. Gulliver's Travels, by Swift. Hamlet, by Charlotte Brontë. Harry Lorrequer, by Charles Lever. Heart of Midlothian, by Sir Walter Scott. Henriette, or a Corsican Mother, from the French of Francois Coppee. House of the Wolf, by S. J. Weyman. Hypatia, by Charles Kingsley. Jane Eyre, by Charlotte Brontë. John Halifax, Gentleman, by Miss Mullock. Kenilworth, by Sir Walter Scott. Knickerbocker History of New York, by Washington Irving. The Lampighter, by Cummins. Last Days of Pompeii, by Bulwer-Lytton. Last Days of Mohicans, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Little Dorrit, by Charles Dickens. Madcap Violet, by William Black. Man in Black, by Stanley Weyman. Micah Clarke, by A. Conan Doyle. Michael Strogoff, by Jules Verne. Mill on the Floss, by George Eliot. Mistletoe, by George Eliot. Mysterious Island, by Jules Verne. Natural Law in the Spiritual World, by Henry Drummond. Nicholas Nickleby, by Charles Dickens. Old Curiosity Shop, by Charles Dickens. Oliver Twist, by Charles Dickens. Pathfinder, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Pickwick Papers, by Charles Dickens. The Pilot, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan. Piccola, Undine, and Paul and Virginia. The Pioneers, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Poe's Tales. The Prairie, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin. The Red Rover, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Reverses of a Bachelor, by Ik Marvel. Robert Elsmere, by Mrs. Humphrey Ward. Romance of Two Worlds, by M. Corelli. Ronal, by George Eliot. Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne. Self Help, by Samuel Smiles. Sesame and Lilies, by Ruskin. Silas Marner, by George Eliot. Silence of Dean Maitland, by Max Grey. Sign of the Four, by Conan Doyle. The Sketch Book, by Washington Irving. Study in Scarlet, by A. Conan Doyle. Thaddeus of Warsaw, by Jane Porter. Thrift, by Samuel Smiles. Tom Brown's School Days. Tom Brown at Oxford. Tour of the World, by Jules Verne. Treasure Island, by Robert L. Stevenson. Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea, by Jules Verne. Two Admirals, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Uarda, by George Egbert. Vanity Fair, by W. M. Thackeray. Vendetta, by Marie Corelli. Vicar of Wakefield, Russell, etc. Water Witch, by J. Fenimore Cooper. We Two, by Edna Lyall. The White Company, by A. Conan Doyle. When a Man's Single, by J. M. Barrie. Wide, Wide World, by Eliza Follen. Wing and Wing, by J. Fenimore Cooper. Willy Reilly, by William Carleton. Woman in White, by Wilkie Collins. Won by Wailing, by Edna Lyall. Wormwood, by Marie Corelli. Wrecker's Daughter, by Charles P. Halsey.

Medium and large plaid nainsook finish hosiery, 10c number at 65c yard. Big line of fine sheer India linen, as good as was ever sold for 10c yard, special June price, 65c yard. Plain white Swiss muslin, just the material for a mid-summer dress; special number at 20c yard. Persian lawn, plain white, 22 inches wide, imported for 20c grade, an excellent quality for this money; special June price, 15c yard. 67-inch white organdie, the daintiest of all white goods; very special number at 30c yard. Imperial long cloth in 12-yard bolts. Atlanta women have found this a delightful material for underwear, children's dresses and undergarments, and for all purposes where a soft, fine texture is desired, \$1.50 bolt. 40-inch English Nainsook in 12-yard lengths, \$1.75 bolt.

Sheets and Pillow Cases,

Hemmed, ready for use, at no more than cost of material by the yard.

Hemmed sheets, size \$1 by 30, wide hem for top, narrow for bottom, \$1 pair. Hemmed Peppercorn sheets, size 50 by 54, hemmed full length, \$1.10 pair. Hemmed peppercorn cases, size for full-size sleeping pillow, 25c pair.

Towel Specials.

Honey-comb cotton towel, size 24 by 40, a great big towel; as a June item, 15c each. Plain hem linen huck towels, red borders, size 20 by 40 inches. How good they are you will note when you see them, 10c each.

Table Linens.

Made for Douglas, Thomas & Davison, and imported direct. Guaranteed all pure linen. Half bleached, two yards wide, 50c yard. Napkins, book fold, good, large, 4c each, assorted patterns; a napkin good enough for anybody to use, \$3 dozen.

Kid Gloves.

Only reliable Gloves that can be warranted. Styles right up to the moment always.

Two-clasp plique walking gloves, 4-button plique walking gloves, tan, brown and black, \$1 a pair. Perrin's famous gloves, self-stitching. Perrin's patent buttons that never come off. All proper shades, \$1.50 pair. White dressed kid gloves, also pearls. 4-button length, \$1.50 pair. Unadorned white gloves, self and black this lot we offer them at 50c suit.

Silk Mitts—Kid Gloves.

All-silk gloves, thin, hot weather quality, guaranteed black, 25c pair. Kayser patent finger tipped silk gloves in black, modes and tans, the colors. Have been 75c, until now, 50c pair. Kayser silk mitts, the best fitting, best wearing of all sorts, black and colors, 25c pair. White and cream silk mitts, 25c, 30c, 75c and \$1. The \$1 mitts are very long.

Men's Furnishings.

Tomorrow we will offer a lot of odd lots of underwear, goods that never before sold for less than \$1 suit, but to close we offer them at 50c suit. Blue, tan and ecru balbriggan shirts and drawers in any size, well made and a very serviceable garment, only 50c each. Extra good quality balbriggan shirts and drawers, in ecru only, a garment that is worth 50c in the world over, but by buying these in very large lots it enables us to sell them at a greatly reduced price; 35c garment. Men's genuine lisle thread shirts and drawers, in ecru and colored. This without a doubt one of the best values ever offered for the money. They are reduced from 75c to 50c garment. Challenge bleached peppered drawers, the re-enforced kind, 50c pair. Just received, another big shipment of Scriven's Patent Elastic Seam Drawers, so we can furnish you with any size in the 11 grade at 75c pair. Men's Outing Shirts of good material, well made, 50c each. Men's heavy Golf Cloth Working shirts, an assortment of patterns, 50c each. Laundered Percale Negligee Shirts, as full and made as well as any 50c shirt in the market, but we will place a lot of these on our bargain counter tomorrow at 30c each. Men's laundered Percale Shirts, self bosom with two collars and cuffs, with each shirt, size assortment of patterns, but as we have only a small lot of these left we will close them at 25c each. Laundered Madras Negligee Shirts, self bosom, fast colors, regular price 25c, now 20c each. Men's Black Satine Shirts, fast

KEELY COMPANY KEELY COMPANY

ALL DEPARTMENTS
—SHOW—
Bargains
—AT—
Keely's

Startling Silk Sales!

THIS WILL
—BE—
BARGAIN WEEK
—AT—
Keely's

Within the past ten days our New York partner has secured for us from the Trade Sales some wonderful bargains. Twenty thousand pieces of New Silks were thrown upon the New York market, and we secured our share. The Patterson Silk Company, Messrs. John D. Cutter & Company, Messrs. Ottenheim and others, manufacturers of Taffetas and importers of India Silks, being placed between

CASH AND UNCERTAINTY

—DECIDED UPON THE FORMER AND PLACED THEIR GOODS IN ONE—

GREAT TRADE SALE!

KEELY CO. WERE REPRESENTED AND WILL BE READY MONDAY TO DISTRIBUTE THEM

TAKE NOTICE! These are no Relics from the Dust Bins of the Past nor Trash Fished Out of the Subcellars of Antiquity.

But are clean and fresh Goods, of this season's make and importation. Our own splendid stock being marked down to correspond in value with the new goods, we will tomorrow make a Silk offering which has never been paralleled in this section.

SILKS!

15 Cents a Yard.

100 pieces assorted Wash Silks, including many dainty styles; have sold same quality this season at double.

21 CENTS.

Corded Habutai Wash Silks, in all of the desirable combinations, for Children's Dresses, Ladies' Waists and House Dresses; have sold similar within a week for 40c.

SILKS!

39 Cents a Yard

For 24-inch

—PRINTED INDIAS—

In twenty different styles and combinations, including staple, navy and black and white effects, large and small figures on white grounds, Printed Warps and Persian effects; not one of these has been shown heretofore under 60c a yard.

SILKS!

49 Cents a Yard

For 27-inch China Silks, white and colored grounds, 48 pieces from which to select, Staples, Mourning, Print Warps, Persians and Two-Tone Printings.

59 CENTS

For Fancy Taffetas, in cluster stripes, in cords, in checks, in fancy Eaconne and Hatienne effects and Two-Tone Brocade designs; not one of these worth less than 85c—many are worth a dollar.

SILKS!

99 Cents a Yard.

5 pieces Satin Duchesse.
5 pieces Cashmere Gros Grain.
10 pieces Royal Armure.
20 pieces Black Brocade Gros Grain; all worth \$1.50.

And choice of 40 pieces Persian, Printed Warp, Monotone and Two-Tone Taffetas. The duplicate of many of these have sold for.....
\$2.00

This is the Pre-eminent Silk Sale of the Season; When These are Sold you Can Never Duplicate Them.

Our sale of "Imported White Goods" from the overloaded Importer continues to draw crowds. No such White Goods selling has ever been done with us as has been done the past week. The purchase was a large one, and the assortment is still unbroken.

This Week for White Goods at KEELY'S.

Genuine Dotted Swiss.

The Real St. Gall Goods from the Specialty Importer.

These are assorted lots, and are selling for dresses and waists. We have sold the exact same numbers as this for twice the prices asked, and when these are gone we cannot duplicate them.

40 pieces assorted Dotted Swiss, 25c quality..... 15c
36 pieces fine St. Gall Goods, 35c grade..... 10c
37 pieces superb quality Dotted Swiss, 40c kind..... 25c
28 pieces high grade Seed Dots, a real 65c value..... 39c

AND VERY SPECIAL.

23 pieces white ground Novelty Swisses, with colored dots and stripes, pinks, blues, reds and heliotropes in stock, at..... 33c

White Irish Dimities.

McBride's Genuine Goods from the Original Importer

Irish Dimities are the daintiest and worthiest White Goods known to the trade. They are sheerer, and wash better than any other assorted from pin stripes and checks to the larger kind.

60 pieces assorted White Dimities, in checks, worth 25c..... 15c
49 pieces White Dimities, both checks and stripes, 35c value..... 19c
52 pieces fine Sheer Dimities, both checks and stripes, 40c kind..... 23c
38 pieces Sheerest Dimities, in checks only, 50c everywhere..... 29c

AND VERY SPECIAL.

28 pieces White French Organdie, new and crisp, full 68 inches wide. You have new seen it for less than 65c..... 49c

THIS WILL BE A WEEK OF BARGAINS IN LADIES' WAISTS AND SUITS AT KEELY COMPANY'S.

Shirt Waists.

Of checked and striped Percals, loose fronts, yoked backs, rolling collars, Bishop sleeves..... 49c

AT SEVENTY-FIVE—In striped Lawns, figured Batiste, dotted Percals, stiff rolling collars, Bishop sleeves, fancy yokes..... 75c

A REAL BARGAIN—Lawn Batiste and Persian Waists, also Linen effects, detached collars, fancy fronts, rolling sleeves..... 98c

TWENTY-EIGHT DOZEN—Fine Laundered and Lawn Waists, full yokes, Bishop sleeves, worth \$2, choice..... \$1 39

Linen Suits.

Striped and figured Linen Suits, nine-gore Skirts, six-inch hem, fancy Jacket, rolling collar, melon sleeves, ripple back, next week..... \$3 75

HOMESPUN SUITS—Fancy collar, rolling collar, melon sleeves, lace band, braided garniture, ripple back, full 5-yard skirt, nine gores, deep hem..... \$5 00

FOR SEVEN DOLLARS—Linen Suits, plaited jackets, full rolled, turn-over collar and cuffs, fancy trimmed, nine-gore skirt, separate belts..... \$7 00

The Most Stylish and Desirable Dress Fabrics Shown This Season are Pure Linen Grass Cloths.

PLAIN SHEER GRASS CLOTHS.....

SILK STRIPE AND PLaid GRASS CLOTHS.....

LACE STRIPE AND ALL-OVER EMBROIDERED GRASS CLOTHS.....

Every one of them being pure Linen, they will keep their firmness and body and will not get flimsy like the imitation goods.

Linen Dress Goods.

LINEN BATISTE—Half Cotton, half Linen, Sheer and Wool, others ask 35c for same goods..... 19c

PURE BATISTE—All Flax, Sheer, full 32 inches, low everywhere at 40 cents..... 25c

STRIPED BATISTE—Best all-Linen, Sheer, cool, fast color, Linen ground, stripes of any color wanted, worth 50c..... 40c

Fine Dress Linens.

STRIPED GAUZE LINEN—Linen ground, all-Flax, with colored silk stripes, for fancy Waists..... 69c

HIGH NOVELTY GAUZE—Sheer and dainty as Chiffon Linen, with Silk Warp, correct Linen shade..... 79c

LACE STRIPE LINEN—Sheer Grass Linen, with White or Butter Lace Insertion woven in..... 73c

The unrivalled Wash Goods Department is now replete with Novelties. Every week brings fresh installments; every day adds to this collection of the newest, brightest, daintiest Wash Goods in the State. Every want from a 10-cent Lawn up to the very verge of extravagance can be found here. One-fourth of our entire store given to Keely Company's Wash Goods.

WE ARE THE LARGEST SHOE RETAILERS IN THE STATE

R. T. CORBETT

KEELY'S BASEMENT.

CARPETS

MATTING,

RUGS

LINOLEUMS,

DRAPERIES

Lace Curtains

WINDOW SHADES

—AND—

POLES.

For the balance of the month we will offer our entire stock at New York Cost.



125 rolls Tapestry Carpets, prices from 35c to 85c.
50 rolls all-wool Carpet, 33c to 55c.
20 pieces Linoleums, 37½c to 76c.



Our entire stock of Matting, Japanese Linen Warps and China Matting going at 10c, 12½c, 15c and 22c.

50 Smyrna Rugs, full size, best quality, \$2.10.
Reversible Rugs, fringe ends, 3x6, 9x12.
Reversible Rugs, fringe ends, 18x36 inches, 32c.



20 pieces of Awning Strips left over in stock. To close them out we will make and put up your Awning at your own price. Send for estimates.

R. T. CORBETT

KEELY'S BASEMENT.

ENTRANCE THROUGH STORE and Hunter Street.

J. FROHSIN

43 WHITEHALL ST.

STOCK ♦ REDUCING ♦ SALE.

TO PURCHASE NOW MEANS MONEY SAVED.

LADIES' WAISTS.

At 25c—Indigo Blue Percalé Waists; sold for 40c.

At 69c—Ladies' Percalé Chambray, Lawn and Dimity Waists, laundered collars and cuffs, reduced from \$1 and \$1.25.

Ladies' Underwear.

At 21c—Imported Lisle Thread Vest, Richelieu ribbed, silk finished with silk tape in neck and armholes, sell everywhere at 35c.

At 12c—Ladies' Bleached Lisle Vest, taper neck and armholes, worth 25c.

At 2c—Ladies' Richelieu ribbed Cotton Vest, low neck and sleeveless.

At 10c—Children's ribbed Gauze Vests and Pants, all sizes.

Men's Underwear.

At 10c—Men's colored Balbriggan Shirts, with French neck.

At 37c—Men's high grade French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; sell everywhere at 50c.

At 69c—Imported French Lisle Shirts and Drawers; regular value \$1.25.

HOSIERY.

At 5c—Men's seamless tan Half Hose, fast colors.

At 10c—Hermesdorf's fast black and tan colored, full regular made Half Hose, double heel and toes.

At 21c—Men's French Lisle Half Hose, Hermesdorf's fast black double soles and high spliced heels.

At 8c—Ladies' full seamless fast black Hose.

At 12c—Ladies' imported full regular made Hose, fine gauge, double heel and toes, Hermesdorf's fast black, worth 20c.

At 15c—Children's French ribbed Hose, tan and black, double knees, heel and toes, worth 25c.

Gloves and Mitts.

At 10c—Ladies' pure Silk Jersey Mitts.

At 13c—Ladies' Melanese Silk Mitts, glove fitting, cheap at 25c.

At \$1.00—Our \$1.25 and \$1.50 quality 4-button Kid Gloves, white, pearl and butter color.

HANDKERCHIEFS

At 10c—Men's pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 20c.

At 10c—Ladies' Scalloped and Embroidered Handkerchiefs; 15c and 20c qualities.

CORSETS.

At 39c—Ladies' perfect fitting R. & C. Summer Corsets, made of strong netting, well boned, long waists.

At 37c—Children's Corset Waists, reduced from 50c.

Children's Hats.

At 48c—All Children's Straw Hats, former price 75c.

At 69c—All Children's Straw Hats which were \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and 25c.

At 8c—Children's Lawn Caps, were 15c and 25c.

At 69c—Children's fine Embroidered Caps, were 75c, \$1, \$1.25.

Umbrellas.

At 79c—Twisted Silk Umbrellas with paragon frame and stylish handles.

Men's Shirts.

At 39c—Men's Laundered Percalé Shirts with high banded collars and pearl buttons.

At 39c—Men's Unlaundered Shirts with puff bosom, worth 75c.

At 25c dozen—White Lawn Bowes.

At 21c—Men's Leather Belts, worth 35c.

At 35c—Men's Night Robes, made of good quality Muslin, full size.

FANS.

At 25c—White Silk Fans, Empire size.

At 39c—Ostrich Feather Fans, worth \$1.00.

At 8c—Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets, collar and cuff buttons and studs.

At 43c—Sterling Silver Waist Sets, warranted 925, 1000 fine.

DOBBS, WEY & Co

Sure Enough . . .

Selling at Cost . . .

Before many weeks our new Pryor-street store, now in course of erection, will be ready for occupancy. Drayage and breakage are costly. In order to reduce our stock in bulk, from now until moving time, we will sell everything in the retail department at and below actual cost.

If you are keeping house, or if you contemplate doing so, now is your chance to secure China, Glass, Cutlery, Ornaments, Refrigerators, and the like, at prices that save you much money. For instance:

Each	Vienna China Tea Plates, white.....	75c doz
Customer	Vienna China Breakfast Plates, white.....	98c doz
Limited	Vienna China Tea Cups and Saucers.....	\$1.25 doz
To	Haviland's White China Tea Plates.....	\$1.25 doz
One	Haviland's White China Breakfast Plates.....	\$1.50 doz
Dozen	Haviland's White China Tea Cups and Saucers.....	\$2.00 doz
Of	Haviland's Fancy China Tea Cups and Saucers.....	\$2.50 doz
These	Thin Blown Crystal Tumblers.....	25c doz
Items.	Thin Blown Engraved Crystal Tumblers.....	40c doz
	Thin Blown Engraved Crystal Tumblers.....	50c doz
	Coca-Cola Tumblers.....	50c doz
	Soda Water Tumblers.....	75c doz

44-piece Decorated English Porcelain Tea Sets..... \$2.40

75-piece Decorated English Porcelain Dinner Sets..... \$4.15

The foregoing values have never been equalled in this or any other Southern market. Remember, the entire retail stock at cost.

DOBBS, WEY & Co

61 PEACHTREE STREET.

WILL CONFER WITH DR. DIXON MONDAY

The Eloquent Brooklyn Divine Will Be Called to Atlanta.

TO SUCCEED DR. HAWTHORNE

Special Committee Now in Brooklyn
Conferring with Dr. Dixon.

IS A STRONG MOVEMENT IN HIS FAVOR

**Members of the First Baptist Church
Hope To Secure His Services
as Their Pastor.**

The members of the First Baptist church are anxiously awaiting the result of the visit of the special committee of three sent from the church to confer with Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon, pastor of the Hanson Place Baptist church, of Brooklyn, with the view of offering the vacant pastorate to that well-known minister. The committee will confer with Mr. Dixon today, and it is said that he will offer the vacancy.

The committee will meet in Brooklyn at noon Friday morning in the City of Churches yesterday. It is composed of three of the most prominent members of the church, Messrs. John M. Green, chairman; J. J. Maddox and ex-Governor William J.

It is believed in Atlanta by many members of the First Baptist that Rev. Dixon can be prevailed upon to accept the Atlanta call if offered him, as is certain to be done. He is well known among the

gregation so long led by Dr. Hawthorne and when it first became known that the former pastor of the church would leave Atlanta, there was a strong sentiment prevalent favorable to calling Dr. Dixon to the place made vacant by Dr. Hawthorne's resignation. Since that time many prominent ministers have been considered in connection with the matter, but it seems that the demand for Dr. Dixon has constantly grown until the special committee at last decided to go on to Brooklyn and confer with the famous preacher.

regardless of how long it has been since the first name known that the former pastor of the church would leave Atlanta there was a strong feeling that the matter was ripe for Dr. Dixon to place himself in the hands of Dr. Hawthorne's resignation. Since that time the matter has been seriously considered in connection with the matter, but it seems that the demand for Dr. Dixon's resignation was not made by the special committee at last decided to go on to Brooklyn and confer with the famous pastor.

It is said by some that Dr. Dixon will not go to Atlanta if the First Baptist committee is not satisfied with his explanation of his connection with the Hanson Place church, peculiarly known as the "Hanson Place scandal." A proposal will be made to Dr. Dixon is not known.

A telegraphic advice from Brooklyn yesterday conveyed the information that Dr. Dixon had been asked to return to Atlanta to call on him and that he would welcome them to Brooklyn, although he would not be able to leave Brooklyn for some time of the committee. The meeting was arranged by ex-Governor Northern, a personal friend of Dr. Dixon, and Dr. Dixon's secretary about the probability of his coming called to Atlanta Dr. Dixon stated that he would be glad to see them, but, not having been advised of the nature of the matter, he would not be interviewed on the subject before receiving the committee.

Dr. Dixon's church in Brooklyn is the largest in the city and has a membership of about 1,500.

It is said by some that Dr. Dixon will come to Atlanta if the First Baptist committee, which is the body in charge of the anti-lynching campaign, is in his present connection with the Hanson Place church, peculiarly situated in the heart of the city. The proposal will be made to Dr. Dixon in no time.

A telegraphic advice from Brooklyn yesterday conveyed the information that Dr. Dixon would be in the city as early as tomorrow to call on him and that he would welcome them to Brooklyn, although he would not be able to attend the meeting of the committee. The meeting was held at the Hotel Hamilton, the home of a friend of Dr. Dixon's. When asked yesterday about the probability of his coming to Atlanta, Dr. Dixon said that he had not considered the matter at all, not having been advised of the nature of the committee. He said he declined to be interviewed on the subject, but he would be glad to see the members of the special committee will attend services at Dr. Dixon's church in Brooklyn tomorrow night, and he will be met by the well-known minister afterwards. An effort will be made to reach him at his home at once, as he has been reached in the matter at once.

The Brooklyn Dispatch

The following dispatch was received from Brooklyn yesterday:

"Brooklyn, N. Y., June 6.—(Special.)—Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon, pastor of the Hanson Place church, Brooklyn, has been invited to a reporter today that he will

The following dispatch was received from Brooklyn yesterday: "Brooklyn, June 6.-(Special.)—Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon, pastor of the Hanover Place Baptist church, of this city, is invited to a reporter today that he will confer with the committee sent north by the First Baptist church, of Atlanta, Dr. Dixon said he was ignorant of the nature of the errand on which the committee came. The doctor says he has not considered a call because he has not received one. Dr. Dixon explained that he

Dr. Dixon with the committee said that he had been told by the first Baptist church of Atlanta, Dr. Dixon says he does not know the nature of the errand on which the committee came. The doctor says he has not considered a call because he has not received one. Dr. Dixon explained that he had received a dispatch from Governor North last Monday asking him if he would come to some friends whom he (the governor) would send to Brooklyn. The doctor related that he would."

received a dispatch from Governor
men. The Governor, asking him if he would
be some friends whom he (the governor)
could send to Brooklyn. The doctor re-
plied that he would."

Editor Blackburn and the Delk Trial.
Editor Constitution: In your issue of
this date, under the head of "Mr. Black-
burn Makes Reply," among other things I
noticed the following:
"The trial of the Delks was an outrage
to the law and a blot on the judiciary."
"Judge who would yield to popular clamor
let Judge Beck in this case, and make
a law a byword. Is not a fit man for

... Makes Reply," among other things I notice the following:

"The editor of the Belka was the outrage of the law and a blot on the judiciary. Judge who would yield to popular clamor did Judge Beck in this case, and make the law a byword, is not a fit man for the bench. He is a man who is so ready to endorse him were not the proper one to try the issue. They were madmen on the trial, and they have demonstrated that they are no less than madmen in the present case."

"There is not a man, whether officer of court, member of the indignation meeting or citizen of the county, who has the courage to repeat any part of the evidence of the trial, or to quote the contents of the editorial of this paper. They were the utterances of vulgarians who are without courage or gentility."

"The editor makes no further reference to the people. All decent, law-abiding men

bench. And the people who are so ready to indorse him were not the proper ones to try the issue. They were madmen and fools, and they were not men who at any time are less than madmen in any meeting subsequent to the trial.

There is not a man, whether officer of court, member of the indignity committee, or any other person who has the courage to repeat any part of the resolutions adopted in the presence of the editors of this paper. They were the utterances of vulgarians who are without gentility.

But why make further reference to this people? All decent, law-abiding men are ashamed of the mob that was presided over by Judge Beck, and they are ashamed at assembled at Zebulon to condemn the editor of this paper. No brave man repeats either."

There is a man who does Judge Beck, and the people of Elks county a great

by a judgment of the mob that was presided over by Judge Beck, as well as the one by which the mob was allowed to burn the editor of this paper. No brave man regrets either."

"I am glad that does Judge Beck, and the people of Pike county a great injustice, and I ask that you give this reply the same publicity that you gave the other," said the speaker, and then he said that I am a citizen of Pike county and an attorney-at-law, and in connection whatever with the trial of Delks. Neither was I present at the trial, nor did I know of it until after the fact, but I was present at the trial referred to. I heard the whole of the Tom Delk trial and most of the Taylor Delk trial, and I am sure that the people of Pike county as they reflect on the trial of Tom Delk are at least unjust, and also as to the fact of my going to the trial of Tom Delk. When the Tom Delk case was called on, there had no counsel; the court appointed one; after consultation with the counsel, I was asked to go, and I went, and I was a witness absent. Tom was sworn as to the fact that he expected to prove by said witness that he was innocent, and I was to prove admissions made by Tom Leach.

justice, and ask that you give this fully the same publicity that you gave the *Richmond* article. The court, I may say that I am a citizen of this state, an attorney-at-law, and in that sense an officer of the court. I had no connection with the trial of Tom Langford, and I was not present at the meeting which passed the resolutions referred to, but I was present at the trial referred to, and I was present at the trial, and most of the Taylor Deak trial. I want to say that the strictures so as they reflect on the trial of Tom Langford at least, and on me, as to other far less as attributed to me. When the Tom Deak case was called on, I had no counsel; the court appointed counsel; after that, the court appointed me, and he announced that they had no business against. Tom was sworn as a witness, and he expected to prove by said witness. He said to two of them he desired to prove by said witness that he was a liar, and by the other that Langford had threats against the life of William Langford. The state's attorney made written affidavits that he admitted that the threats were made in Langford, and they were not allowed. Now, if the state's attorney had been present and sworn in, what he said he could prove, the state would have disproved the facts—so it is

and by the other that Langford had made threats against the life of William McGowan, the deceased. The state's attorney made a written admission in which he admitted that the threats were made against McGowan, but he refused to disprove said threats. Now, if the witnesses had been present and had sworn what he said he could prove, the state would have disproved the facts—so it is

POND'S

USE POND'S EXTRACT ○

GENUINE IN OUR
BOTTLES ONLY. BUFF
WRAPPERS. SEE OUR
NAME, POND'S EXTRACT
CO., NEW YORK AND
LONDON.

EX

SWIFT

Itching Eczema

Dr. William Armstrong, an old resident of De Pere, Wis., writes on April 1st, 1896, "I have been a sufferer for eight years with the horrible disease, Eczema. I have tried every body, and no person can describe the burning and itching I had to endure.

"The extent of my sufferings can be appreciated when I state that the condition was such that I could not rest at night, and for three months I never laid down without being compelled to get up and rub my chair when not sitting around. I was cured by the best of Eczema, and tried the patent medicines recommended for Eczema without any good results. When worst off I used Diana Mud baths, and the same results were obtained.

"I then went to the celebrated resort to Mt. Clemens, where the treatment was such that the disease shortly returned. I then went to Florida, thinking that a change of climate, water and the citron fruit might cure me, but I then got the S. S. S. and the itching and burning subsided, and I continued to

until I was well—entirely cured. After
S. S. I never put an external applica-
tion on any part of my body. You may refer
me suffering from Eczema. I am seventy
years old now in perfect health."

No Mercury.

INTERESTING EXERCISES

Mark the Close of Two Popular At-
lanta Schools.

The joint commencement exercises of
the Capitol Female college and Miss Han-

ann I was well—entirely cured. After 8, 8.8. I received a new application for my body. You may refer me suffering from Eczeema. I am seventy am now in perfect health."

No Mercury.

INTERESTING EXERCISES

mark the Close of Two Popular Atlanta Schools.

The Capital commencement exercises of the Capital City School and Miss Hester's School took place Monday night at the gymnasium. The affair was a brilliant one, and reflected great credit upon the schools. The artistic work of Mrs. Belle McLeod Jewell's class was particularly fine. Miss Jewell's class was remarkably fine. Several of the musical class contributed several songs. The exercises were exhibited in the playing of all of her pupils places Miss Lawson in the front rank of teachers. The medal for *NEAREST* instrument in writing was awarded Miss Belle Brunner. The medal for *EXCELLENCE* in writing was Edna Smith of the primary department. The Rev. Mr. Probst delivered the closing address, and alluded to the chosen words. No honors were given

The school took place Monday night at the home of Mrs. J. W. Probst, who presided and reflected great credit upon the schools.

The artistic work of Mrs. J. W. Probst was unusually fine. Miss Dawson's music class contributed several very beautiful songs.

The high standard of excellence exhibited in the playing of all of her pupils places Miss Dawson as one of the best teachers in the district for greatest improvement in musical training.

A medal was awarded to Miss Dawson for general excellence in her class.

Miss Edna Smith of the primary department was awarded a gold medal for excellence in medals and diplomas in a few well chosen words. No honors were given to the other classes.

The following is the daily roll of honor for the primary department:

Primary Intermediate Class—Department of "Anna's" school:

Intermediate Class—Miss Willmette Gale
Miss Mary Ann Miller, Miss Clara
McClan 56, Miss Beattie McChesney 58, Margaret Miller 59, Miss Anna Miller 57,
Hugh Robinson 96, Miss Anna Miller 57,
Miss Anna Miller 57, Miss Anna Miller 57,
Miss Anna Miller 57.

Department—Miss Lethe Foster 59, Master Charlie Green 58, Master Joseph 57, Master Orin Luke 57, Master John 57, Master William 57, Master 56, Miss Alice Petherick 56, Master 56, Miss Edna Smith 55, Master Alice Daniels 56.

GARDEN CITY HOTEL
Garden City Hotel, Garden City, N. Y.

Eighteen trains to and from New York

winery is the daily roll of honor for the primary and intermediate departments of the plant.

Intermediate class—Miss Willmette Gale 94, Miss Belle Brunner 97.6, Miss Susie McCallan 96, Miss Alice McChes 96, w. a. Huch Robinson 98, Miss Mary Banker 94, Miss Kate Robinson 95.5, Miss Mary 94.

Primary department—Miss Letha Foster 96, Miss Mary 96, Miss Mary 96, Master Jofor 97, Master Orin Luke 97, Miss Josephine 96, Edna 96, Master Hal 96, Miss Letha 96, Master Jofor 97, Master Smith 95, Miss Davis 95.5, Master Wallace Daniels 96.

GARDEN CITY HOTEL,
Garden City, Long Island, N. Y.

Digpen tried to get a job in New York City. Splendid roads to ocean and sound. Fine cuisine. Write for illustrated book. 1917-18, 73 st. n. e.

Much Better.

"The many friends of Mr. Charles Gavan will be glad to know that after a month's illness he is now slowly improving and that his convalescence at the hotel will soon be out again."

Southern Railway Appointment.

Mr. Charles W. Crankshaw has been appointed watch inspector for the Southern Railway Company, and will occupy the position of the operating department on a railroad. The watch inspector has charge of the watchmen on the railroad and of its employees that are in

Much Better.
The many friends of Mr. Charles Gavan will be glad to know that after a month's confinement in the hospital, he is slowly improving, and the present indications are that he will soon be out again.

Southern Railway Appointment.
Mr. Charles W. Crankshaw has been appointed watch inspector for the Southern Railway, and will have charge of the positions of the operating department of a railroad in the State of Georgia. In addition over all the timepieces of the road and of its employees that are in need of repair, he will have the supervision. The appointment of Mr. Crankshaw is quite a compliment to him, and gives him satisfaction for the high degree of the perfectness of his watch-makers.

TOTS' SCHOOL CLOSED.
Children's College Kindergarten Classes with Impressive Exercises.
Those who accepted the invitation of Miss Willette Allen to attend the exercises of the closing week of the kindergarten school at the Little Nellie Peters' block, 638 Peachtree street, saw the

The appointment of Mr. Crakshaw gave a compliment to him, and gives the parents a glimpse of the range of the portness of his watch-making.

TOTS' SCHOOL CLOSED.

Children's College Kindergarten Closes with Impressive Exercises.

Those who accepted the invitation of the Little Folks' League to attend the exercises of the Little Folks' Kindergarten, conducted at Mrs. Nellie Peters Black's place, 638 Peachtree street, saw the closing exercises of the kindergarten. It is impossible to give the programme of the entire week. The exercises on Monday were the kindergarten exercises, for they celebrated the birthday of Little George Northen, grandson of W. J. Northen. The programme of the day was as follows:—The singing of the hymn by Miss Allen and the recitation of the poem by Mrs. Northen. The exercises were given by Mrs. Northen and Freddie Deikin, Mary Richardson, Mrs. Northen, and George Northen, Mary Davis, Miss Mary Ottley, Alma Glenn, Glenn Northen, and Mrs. Freeman. Elizabeth Clark, Clifford West.

[illegible]

...Miss Allen: "For what are
thankful this morning?" Original
...the little folks.
...narrated prayer song.
...carching
...morning of children in a queen.
...sembling at tables to make crown and
...the crown. And Gen and his queen.
...oration of king and queen.
...you know that the king and queen
...and name of the birds.
...-Good bye."
...the
...of the careful and admirable
...of the noble and conscientious
...by Miss Allen were shown
...in lack of self-consciousness. The lit-
...performers, and the unselfish delight
...working to make others happy.

A NEW SCHOOL.

C. D. Crawley Will Open One This Fall

Mrs. C. D. Crawley will make an announcement in a few days in regard to the opening of her school. She is engaging a faculty of wide scholarship and intellectual capacity and intelligence to teach the various departments. Parents who have daughters to educate will be fortunate to secure places for them in this school. Mrs. Crawley's address is 906 Park, Ga.

HAIR RESTORED

Natural color by LEE'S HAIR RESTORER. No dye, henna, or chemicals. Great! \$1.00 a bottle. Free trial sample sent free. Write Lee's Hair Restorer Co., 187 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19106. Money back if not satisfied. Satisfaction guaranteed. Treatise on hair on application. **FREE**

FIRE INSURANCE.

F. M. HARRIS & CO.


Successor of Harris & Johnson having dissolved, I desire to announce my continuance as F. M. Harris & Co. Office at 100 W. 10th St. (10 West) street, Kimball house, phone 10-1000.

[illegible]

"Some doctors called my trouble Eczema, and Salt Rheum, and others Scrofula, and thought their treatment continued for years, they could not cure me. I then began taking various medicines, and took nearly every advertised blood remedy. One especially which makes such large claims for curing diseases of the blood, I drank by the wholesale, but it did not seem to reach my trouble. A celebrated specialist said he could cure me and I paid him in advance, but he filled me full of arsenic, and I became bloated and my digestion so that life was a misery. I was advised to take S. S. S., and four bottles caused my body to break out in boils and eruptions, but I knew that these symptoms were favorable, and this is the way the medicine gets rid of the poison permanently. After I had used the bottles the eruptions began to disappear, my appetite improved, my digestion became regular, and having finished the twelve bottles, my skin is clear, and I am thoroughly rid of the dreadful disease."

SPECIFIC

No Potash. Purely Vegetable.



sell good, honest goods at lowest prices for quality offered. Many
ings are here to tempt you in Summer Clothes, Hats, Furnishings
W. E. MUSE CLOTHING COMPANY,
MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,
88 Whitehall Street.

CLEARING OUT SALE
Of the entire new stock of

SHOES

AT

20 Per Cent Discount

JOHN M. MOORE, 30 Whitehall St.

master's \$7 and \$6 Shoes, Now	\$4 80	\$3.00 and \$2.50 Oxfords for.....	95c
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(CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.)

WANT TO GET AWAY IN GOLD Given Away Just to At-
tract Attention.
Who can form the greatest number of
letters from the letters **ATTENTION** by
writing them backward or forward? You
must be smart enough to make fifteen or more
words, we feel sure, and if you do you
receive good reward.

Messrs. Tumlin & Toombs
State Managers for the

Mutual Reserve Fund Life Assn.
The sample of the way to work it out: AT
entire, tent, ton, tone, no, not, etc. The
Woman's Weekly, Boston, Mass., says
"Miller Monthly will pay \$10 in gold
the person able to make the largest
list of words from the letters in the
word 'ENTON'; \$5 for the second largest;
\$2 for the third; and the fourth and fifth
and a lady's handsome Ameri-
movement watch for each of the
next largest sets. Every
winner is presented with a
list of fifteen words or more in
the prize present by the Boston
Bureau." "Beside the Boston
Bureau," by Ian MacLaren, one of
the most successful and popular
above rewards are given free
of charge for the purpose of
attracting attention to the
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Assn.

labeled magazine, twenty-four pages, 10¢. First-class illustration and all original matter, long stories by the best authors; price 10¢. Send for a complimentary set of ten 2-cent stamps for a three-month subscription. Send your list of words, and we will guarantee that the money refunded. All letters must be received by June 20, so that successful contestants may be published July issue. Our publication has been established by the National Association to a mercantile agency for our members. Write for address to H. H. HAMMER, publisher, 905 Temple Court, New York City. Mention this paper.

Special
MONDAY

beef, can.,3c	Brook, on the National Park
ham and tongue, can.,3c	New York, for \$100 in full
fruit pulp, glass lead.,10c	claim against the National
Strudels jelly, glass,60c	turity of same on the life of
red fairings, package,25c	Anderson L. Bailey, is char-
creamery butter, per pound,3c	your company discharges every
sugar cured hams, per pound,5c	death claim in accordance
walnuts, per pound,5c	with the policy.
three patent flour, 25 pounds55c	We cheerfully recommend the

90 Whitehall St.

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A SILVER CYCLONE SWEEPS THE STATE

Uprooting the Gold Standard, Twisting It Beyond Recognition.

A TIDAL WAVE TRAVERSES GEORGIA

It Came in at Darien, Crossed the Wiregrass and Climbed the Mountains.

EVERYTHING GOES FOR SILVER AND FOR CRISP

Howard Sweeps the Eighth District, and Succeeds Lawson.

STATE CONVENTION SILVER FIVE TO ONE

Full Story of the Remarkable Battle of the Ballots Which Engaged the Attention of the Democrats of Georgia Yesterday.

The silver cyclone which had been prancing all over the country for the past few weeks, pounced on Georgia yesterday and swept the state "from Tunnel Hill to Tybee light." No such victory was ever recorded in Georgia, and its only parallel is to be found in the similar victories in Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois and other states which have been swept clean by the silver broom.

Yesterday's storm was marked by a tidal wave, which struck the state off the coast at Darien, engulfed McIntosh county, crossed the wiregrass, entered the cotton belt of middle Georgia in full fury and lashed the hills and mountains of the Piedmont escarpment with such overwhelming force that in the calm that follows not a gold standard county is to be found in half the districts of north Georgia.

It was a storm among the pines, a cyclone in the cotton belt and a simoon in the mountains. It encompassed the first district; it carried Decatur county, the home of Congressman Russell, in the second district; it shook several of the gold standard counties of Congressmen Turner, Lawson and Howard in the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and ninth districts; it settled the question of the United States senatorship, and cleared the atmosphere for senatorial success so perfectly that in looking over the debris, no name is left but that of Crisp.

It was the culmination of one of the most remarkable contests ever fought in Georgia, and the lesson of it all is that the people are in the saddle. Calculations That Failed.

In the wreck of official calculations there were many surprises. Patronage had been distributed here and there during the three years past, to excellent gentlemen, which was expected to blossom into full fruitage in '96. These gentlemen had been called into the cabinet; they had been placed at the heads of divisions and bureaus; they had been commissioned as United States marshals, and United States revenue collectors; they had been sent beyond the limits of civilization into the Indian preserves; that had even crossed the great sea bearing the seal of our mighty republic. But the people were obdurate; yes, they were even ignorant, and the campaign of education was inaugurated. We were visited by the secretary of the interior, just converted from his "fool letter" utterances of 1894, we were called by allies of cold logic from the lips of the golden orator of the eleventh district; we were even threatened by the presence of Secretary Carlisle. But poor man, he had a job on his hands in Kentucky, and we had to be satisfied with Jimmy Eckels from Illinois!

Some of the Wrecks. How the cyclone played havoc with the homes of our local office holders yesterday. For a second time Whitfield county, the home of Collector Trammell, slapped the administration in the face; and Douglas did not vote according to the ideas that were expected of a district attorney. Dade county, which had been remembered in the distribution of pie, got on the silver side of the fence. Washington county broke loose, and even Brooks, long-suffering Brooks, was only held in place in the gold ranks because it was excused from the duty of endorsing the administration. It went to the trough reluctantly for Mr.

Turner, but not a drop would it drink to the honor of the gold standard. There was even a touch of sentiment in the returns as they passed from the keys to the printer. Tallapoosa county, sacred to the memory of Georgia's great commoner, Alexander H. Stephens, pledged her votes to free coinage. Wilkes county, recalling the lordly Toombs, emphasized the grand old man's defense of silver in 1878 by declaring for silver, for Crisp and for the people's cause. And even the natal county of the lamented Benjamin H. Hill—old Jasper—will answer to the free coinage roll call in the Macon convention. Thus it is that the Georgians of today keep in touch with their grandfathers.

Counties Speak Out. Many counties went even further than declaring for free silver. Gwinnett denounced the issue of hundreds of millions of bonds whilst tens of millions of uncoupled seigniorage is rusting in the treasury. Decatur county, the home of Congressman Russell, who abandoned the cause upon which he obtained his seat, calls upon congress to deprive the president of the power of bond-issuing in favor of the money power. And Echols county, one of those awaking from the Turner dream, joins in the same refrain. All this means a revolt from the one-man power which is so pleasing to the cuckoos. Whitfield votes down resolutions recognizing the president. Catosa vigorously denounces all suggestions of a third term, and Jones county cries out against Mr. Cleveland's repeated interferences with legislators and legislation.

The state has gone for free coinage; has gone against more bonds; has gone against the gold standard; and the demand is general that its wishes should be represented as a unit in Chicago. Douglas county calls for the unit rule, applied vigorously. Catosa does the same, as do Decatur and many others.

In Turner's District. Four counties in Congressman Henry G. Turner's district refused to endorse him. They were Appling, Echols, Dodge and Telfair. Eatonton precinct, the home of Judge Lawson, sent free coinage delegates to the state convention at Macon. Solicitor General William Howard did not run in Putnam because it is the home of his opponent, but Wilkes, Greene, Jasper and Elbert lined up for the brilliant champion of silver and the people. He had previously carried Oglethorpe.

Cherokee, in which the administration made a strong fight, instructed for silver and elected Tate delegates to the congressional convention. Patronage did not avail there, either. Henry county gave Crisp 250 majority. In Wilcox county the silver legion was denied a primary; the republicans participated and out Crisp, but despite that he won.

Talbot was almost solid for Crisp and gave Moses the congressional delegation, while Heard went for Adamson. Clayton was strong for silver and harmony prevailed. Pickens was another county in which the federal office holder tried to get in his work, but with the usual result.

Waynesboro gave Crisp 800 majority. In DeKalb county the democrats took every gold man from the county committee and took action which leaves no doubt as to where the county stands. Ware county's mass meeting, in adopting lengthy single gold standard resolutions, declared at the same time that whatever action might be taken "by a majority of our party in convention on the financial question, we shall deem it the duty of all loyal democrats, without abating one jot or tittle of their individual convictions, to support the nominee of the party as against

the candidates of the republicans, populists and opposing factions."

Whitfield, Too. In Whitfield the gold men had the executive committee and led by Collector of Internal Revenue Paul Trammell, they sought to endorse President Cleveland's financial policy. This provoked a scene of great confusion and the spokesman for the gold party could not be heard for a time. The silver men were in the majority and took the meeting by storm. They defeated the gold standard resolutions and adopted strong bimetallic resolutions instead. They denounced the bond issues and demanded the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks.

Effingham split its delegation to the state convention, one man being a bimetallic and the other a "conservative sound money man." This county, which adjoins Chatham, will probably cast a solid vote for the double standard.

Liberty county, which also adjoins Mr. Dubignon's home county, was one of the strongest in the state for silver and McIntosh, which is usually claimed from Savannah to go as Chatham goes, elected a silver delegation.

The story of the day's battle is told below: APPLING COUNTY. Baxley, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democratic party of Appling county held a mass meeting today and the following resolutions were introduced and adopted by a majority of two to one: "Resolved, by the democratic party of Appling county, That we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1; that we are in favor of the demand the monetary system as it obtained previous to 1873; that we are opposed to a further issuance of bonds in a time of peace."

"We demand of our delegates to both the state and congressional conventions that they support platforms and candidates only whose views are in accord with our own upon these all important questions."

"We beg to differ with the congressional committee in calling a nominating convention so early and ask that they defer action until after the meeting of the national convention." These resolutions were stoutly resisted by the few gold men present. Judge T. T. Carter and J. J. Bonar, Jr., P. Padgett and Fred Douglas are the delegates. W. W. Graham, J. H. Thomas and eight others are the delegates to the eleventh congressional convention. All are enthusiastic free coinage men. A motion to instruct the delegates to vote for Hon. H. G. Turner was promptly rejected. The free coinage side had everything its own way. D. M. Deen was chairman and J. A. Cromartie secretary. The Constitution is on top down here.

BAIRD COUNTY. Milledgeville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—One of the closest and most intensely exciting elections in years here has just ended with two small county precincts to be heard from. The result is altogether problematical as to the candidate for representative. The city precinct and three of five county precincts give the following consolidated vote as far as it is accurately reported: For representative, Robert Whitfield, 161; R. W. Roberts, 183; J. D. Howard, 81. The two precincts not heard from will probably leave this result unchanged. For United States senator this precinct and three county precincts give Dubignon 241, Crisp 164. The two remaining precincts will reduce Dubignon's majority about 25. Meriwether precinct gave Dubignon 1 and Crisp 16. The free coinage delegates are elected overwhelmingly, the vote, as far as returned, being for Evans and Captain T. F. Newell 200 and for Adolph Joseph and A. J. Butts, gold standard candidates, 116. The precincts on which the gold men are not yet in, but it will materially increase the majority of the free coinage delegates. Mr. Dubignon's old personal friends here succeeded in saving the county for him. Otherwise the democratic party of Baldwin is for free coinage by a large majority. The total vote is small.

BAKER COUNTY. Albany, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—A telephone message from Newton, in Baker county, this evening says that the mass meeting held there today resulted in a clean sweep by the free silver men. The mass meeting was ordered by the goldbug executive committee in opposition to a primary, but the free silver men took charge of the meeting and elected a new committee of free silver men. A. L. Johnson and J. T. Kid are the free silver delegates to the state convention. J. M. Seaborn is the state chairman of the executive committee.

BARTOW COUNTY. Cartersville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—At a mass meeting of the democrats of Bartow county today, J. J. Conner, M. L. Johnson, N. B. Cannon and A. M. Williamson were elected delegates and A. M. Fouts, T. R. Jones, W. H. Renfro and H. A. Chapman, alternates. To the state convention, all for free coinage of both gold and silver. Resolutions were adopted declaring against the gold standard and for the free unlimited and independent coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. A test vote on the financial question stood nearly two to one in favor of silver. The delegates to the congressional convention elected were instructed to vote for Miller first, last and all the time. Delegates to the state senatorial convention elected were instructed to endorse Hon. A. W. Fite for judge. Delegates to the state convention were instructed to use all honorable means to nominate Colonel T. J. Lyon commissioner of agriculture. A new county executive committee was elected.

BURKE COUNTY. Waynesboro, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Only two precincts can be heard from tonight. Waynesboro gives W. Y. Atkinson 172 and all other statehouse officers. Candidates for state senator E. L. Brinson received 14, John F. McMurray received 23. Candidate for representatives, T. D. Oliver 108, F. L. Brinson 135, W. J. Harrington 117, E. W. Hack 18. For free silver 121, against free silver 8. For United States senator, C. F. Crisp received 125, F. G. Dubignon 10.

BRYAN COUNTY. Savannah, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democrats of Bryan county held a mass meeting at Clyde, the county seat, today, and elected P. L. Haskell and Allen J. Brown as delegates to the senatorial convention, they being the delegates for Judge W. W. Geiger, the candidate for the senate from the first district, in opposition to J. M. Johnson, of Bryan. The issue was squarely between free coinage and the gold standard, and the former won the day, the vote being 21 to 23. The representative was not elected and no vote was taken as between Dubignon and Crisp. Free coinage delegates were sent to the state convention.

Savannah, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Bryan sends W. W. Geiger and T. C. Morgan, silver delegates, to the state convention.



Dives Cleveland—"Just one drop of water, Dave. Help me or I perish!"

Lazarus Hill—"Why didn't you think of that four years ago when you were calling me a Peanut Politician, and again when you refused to help me two years ago? Go to, Grover, go to!"

Bignott 47, Lawtonville precinct gives C. F. Crisp 102, Dubignon 7. State senator, E. L. Brinson 97, J. F. McMurray 12. For representative, F. L. Brinson 96; W. J. Harrington 47, T. D. Oliver, 81, E. W. Hack 88. This county will go overwhelmingly for free silver and by Crisp.

BERRIEN COUNTY. Adel, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democratic mass meeting at Nashville today for sound money, 128; free silver, 75. John R. McKean was selected by the silver men for their candidate to the legislature and James K. Giddens by the sound money men at the general primary, July 16th.

BULLOCH COUNTY. Dover, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The delegates were selected last Monday—J. A. Brannen and W. P. Atkins, with J. A. Warren and W. E. Moore as alternates. They were instructed for silver by a 21 to 1 vote.

BROOKS COUNTY. Quitman, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The gold standard advocates won in the mass meeting here today by a small majority. Z. T. Knight and W. W. Walker were elected delegates and J. N. McLean and J. N. Hitch alternates. Every place of business in Quitman closed its doors to join the fight, and had it not been for the failure of the farmers to turn out on account of the recent rain the county would undoubtedly have gone for free silver. Turner was endorsed. No effort was made to endorse Cleveland or his administration. A rousing resolution endorsing Governor Atkinson and the state officers was almost unanimously adopted. It was the hardest contested mass meeting ever held in Brooks.

BRYAN COUNTY. Savannah, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democrats of Bryan county held a mass meeting at Clyde, the county seat, today, and elected P. L. Haskell and Allen J. Brown as delegates to the senatorial convention, they being the delegates for Judge W. W. Geiger, the candidate for the senate from the first district, in opposition to J. M. Johnson, of Bryan. The issue was squarely between free coinage and the gold standard, and the former won the day, the vote being 21 to 23. The representative was not elected and no vote was taken as between Dubignon and Crisp. Free coinage delegates were sent to the state convention.

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until daylight. A very large vote was cast and there was much shouting. The election of Colonel F. C. Tate by about 600 majority out of 600 votes cast. Full returns from all the precincts are not obtainable, but it is known that Judge Tom Hill is nominated for ordinary; Logan Perkins for clerk, and John Parks for sheriff. A mass meeting will be held Monday next for delegates to the state convention.

BANKS. Mayville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The election in Banks county resulted in the election of American citizens by the Spanish authorities in Cuba and the sentence of death passed on them is barbarous, and we think that a United States war vessel should be sent to Havana at once to demand the release of Americans. We believe in free Cuba and think it the duty of our government to recognize Cuba immediately as one of the nations of the earth. We heartily endorse the candidacy of Hon. Charles F. Crisp for senator."

CATOOSA COUNTY. Ringgold, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—A mass meeting of the democrats of Catoosa county convened at Ringgold today. A. T. Hackett was made chairman and W. T. Hackett secretary. The delegates elected to the state convention were W. J. Whitsett and R. A. Bacon. The delegates to the congressional convention chosen were W. J. Whitsett and J. C. Gordon. C. F. Crisp was endorsed for United States senator. The resolutions offered by R. A. Bacon and adopted are as follows:

"It is the unalterable wish of the democracy of Catoosa county, Georgia, that the delegates from this county to the state convention to be held at Macon be instructed to vote for no delegate to the national convention who is not in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of all silver, for which coinage is demanded at the ratio of 16 to 1 by the United States, irrespective of the wish of any other nation in the world. We fully endorse the action of our senator, Hon. A. O. Bacon, in his glorious efforts to pass the bill prohibiting the issuance of bonds in time of peace. We believe in the gold and silver coinage of our forefathers and our grandfathers."

"We view with abhorrence even the suggestion of a third term for a president and also the continued sale of government bonds to buy gold with which to redeem greenbacks, while silver is lying idle in the United States treasury and the greenbacks are payable in silver or gold at the option of the government. We believe in the time honored democracy of hard money, and not the new fangled goldbug kind which was never heard of until the practice of selling bonds in peace times introduced in 1864. We believe that the United States as a nation is able to pay every dollar it owes and we denounce the continued attempts on the part of the goldbugs to cry down our government credit in order to appreciate the value of bonds and thus allow a ring of speculators on Wall street, aided by their partners or associates at Washington to

make millions of dollars by each bond deal. Under our economical administration of the government by a straight out hard money democratic administration we expect a resume of the great prosperity experienced by our country prior to the crisis of 1873, whereby the money of the people was demonetized. We believe the seizure of American citizens by the Spanish authorities in Cuba and the sentence of death passed on them is barbarous, and we think that a United States war vessel should be sent to Havana at once to demand the release of Americans. We believe in free Cuba and think it the duty of our government to recognize Cuba immediately as one of the nations of the earth. We heartily endorse the candidacy of Hon. Charles F. Crisp for senator."

CHEROKEE COUNTY. Canton, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Cherokee democrats endorsed the free coinage of both gold and silver and elected George R. Brown and C. S. Steel as delegates to the state convention. Carter Tate gets 128 votes out of 217 as against H. H. Perry; and Gus Coggins and M. A. Keith are elected delegates to Gainesville instructed for Tate. There was no expression for United States senator. W. M. J. Webb was nominated for representative.

CAMPBELL COUNTY. Fairburn, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The delegates to the state convention will be elected by the democratic executive committee on Monday next. Today the vote for senator of the thirty-sixth district seems to be, from reports, in favor of J. F. Goulding. The vote between Livinston and Branan is close. A consolidation will be necessary to determine it. Charles F. Crisp leads for United States senator in all the districts. Free silver is far ahead of the gold standard.

COWETA COUNTY. Newnan, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The primary election in Coweta today passed off quietly. All interest centered in the legislative race, which was one of the most exciting contests that has ever occurred in the county. There were four candidates. Complete returns from all precincts are as follows: R. W. Freeman, 1250; H. A. Hall, 1268; W. B. Orr, 731; J. T. Mayfield, 122. Freeman and Hall are the nominees. Crisp for United States senator and Moses for congressman received almost the entire vote of the county. Dubignon's friends recognized the hopelessness of a contest and did not put out a ticket. Delegates to the state convention are H. C. Arnall, J. S. Anderson, C. L. Moses and W. A. Post.

CHATTOOGA COUNTY. Summerville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The result of the primary in Chattooga today

conclusively shows that the single standard is not in it here. Silver on a party predominates overwhelmingly. Maddox for congress, Shropshire for the senate, Rudick for the house and Crisp carry the county almost unanimously. The opponents of Maddox, Shropshire and Crisp receive considerably less than one hundred. Total vote about 800. This county in sentiment is practically solid for Maddox and Shropshire, and except for the fact that the weather today was most propitious for farming a very large vote would have been polled.

COLQUITT COUNTY. Moultrie, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The mass meeting elected silver delegates by a majority.

CLAYTON COUNTY. Jonesboro, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democrats of Clayton county assembled in mass meeting here today and as a result Clayton places herself unequivocally in the silver column. A large crowd was out, and there was great enthusiasm manifested. The silver men were in control from start to finish, and easily carried every point desired.

Resolutions were introduced by Effler J. A. Morrow. The Enterprise, who has personally and editorially been active in the campaign, reflecting the sentiment of the meeting on the most important issues before the people, and they were adopted with a whoop by an overwhelming vote. They denounce the single gold standard policy with the issue of bonds to sustain it, and declare in strong terms for the free, unlimited and independent coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. They also endorse the candidacy of Hon. Charles F. Crisp for the United States senate, and request the representatives of this county in the general assembly to vote for him.

The delegates chosen are J. A. Morrow, of Jonesboro, and J. R. Nesbit, of Riverdale, with J. E. Blalock and J. L. H. Waldrop as alternates. Another victory for the silver people was in the election of a new democratic executive committee, which contains a big majority of silver men. Perfect harmony and good feeling prevails over the result.

COLQUITT COUNTY. Moultrie, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Colquitt county voted today overwhelmingly for

THE "SOUND MONEY" MARCH SET TO RUNNING MUSIC. The "Official Organ" Gave a Half Page, Showing How It Was on Saturday—The Above Presents the Run to Date.

free silver. The gold men were nowhere, and were unable to score a single point.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.
Knoxville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Crawford is overwhelmingly for silver. The delegates to the state convention are A. J. Dancy and O. C. Cleveland. The alternatives are M. B. Wilson, and J. J. Wallace. The county is unanimous upon this subject, and the representatives who will stand for Crawford in the next legislature will vote for Charles F. Crisp.

CLAY COUNTY.
Port Gaines, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The primary in Clay passed off quietly, a rather small vote being polled. Colonels C. V. Morris and Clarence Wilson, both strong advocates of free coinage, were selected delegates to the state convention practically without opposition. A strong effort was made to induce dubignon, but Crisp carried the county by a vote of two and a half to one.

CHATHAHOOCHEE COUNTY.
Cusseta, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—At a primary today the following silver delegates were elected to the state convention: C. R. Jenkins and G. W. Jones, with G. W. Lamb and W. B. Osteen as alternates. The county goes overwhelmingly for Crisp. J. P. Brown, who was nominated for the legislature, was elected by a large majority. The delegates to the state convention will be for Crisp by a vote of two and a half to one.

COBB COUNTY.
Marietta, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Cobb county gives Maddox, for congress, 500 majority. Delegates to the state convention will be named on Monday. The expression on senator will be held on the 25th of July.

CARROLL.
Carrollton, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The result in Carroll today has been a surprise to some. The fight was principally in the ordinary race. Senator Sharp was pitted against Judge J. S. Brown, the present incumbent. The fight was a hard and bitter one, and the returns from nine precincts give Brown 218 majority, with nine small ones to hear from. The result in Carroll county will be for Crisp by a vote of two and a half to one.

CLARKE COUNTY.
Athens, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The silver delegates, Wiley B. Burnett and Thomas W. Reed, were elected in Clarke by 22 majority. George C. Thomas, Jr., was nominated for the legislature over T. S. Mell. Free coinage won after a hard fight. There is no news here from Oconee.

DOUGHERTY COUNTY.
Albany, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The count of the vote will not be concluded before 1 o'clock. Ed L. Wright and W. E. Wooten, straight free silver men, were elected to the state convention without opposition. The contest between Crisp and dubignon is in doubt with the probabilities in favor of dubignon, whose strong race in this county is the result of trading and the influence of personal friends.

DADE COUNTY.
Trenton, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Dade held her mass meeting today, and was a victory for democracy as taught by Jefferson. It was a free coinage resolution and selected free coinage delegates. The free coinage people in the county had at least six to one. The gold standard boys created and kept up a considerable wrangle, but free coinage in Dade is on top, and will remain steadfast in the fifth. Delegates were selected also to the congressional convention, B. W. Leary and J. L. McKinnon, alternates. They are for silver at 16 to 1. The race for representative is close.

DOUGLAS COUNTY.
Douglasville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democratic mass meeting which was held here today selected T. R. Whitley and W. A. Roberts as delegates, and Will T. Poole and Josiah Hatcher as alternates, to the state convention, all of whom are staunch free coinage advocates and are for Crisp.

DOOLY COUNTY.
Montezuma, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Reliable advices from the following counties indicate that Lewis will be the nominee of the third district: Macon, Taylor, Crawford, Wilcox, Hart, Dooly and Schley. Some of the counties which were heretofore considered doubtful went for Lewis by handsome majorities.

EARLY.
Cordele, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The indications are that Lewis has carried Dooly county for congress by a majority of over three hundred. W. S. Thomson carries the county for the state senate. M. V. Whipple and R. A. Bedgood are elected representatives. Crisp received almost a unanimous vote.

DODGE COUNTY.
Eastman, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—At the largest mass meeting ever held in Dodge county today, resolutions in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver were adopted; also resolutions endorsing Hon. Charles F. Crisp for United States senator were adopted. Delegates to the state convention were E. B. Miller and C. M. Rogers; alternates, C. J. Jones and Baldy Ryan. Congressional delegates: M. Roberts and Hamilton Clark; alternates, J. B. Bowen and P. A. Bowen. Senatorial delegates: C. W. Griffin and D. W. Sapp; alternates, C. C. Hasford and J. W. Coleman. Unanimous resolutions were adopted endorsing Hon. John F. Delany for judge of Oconee circuit. There was not more than twenty-five gold men out of the vast crowd here today.

FAYETTE COUNTY.
Fayetteville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Free coinage carried the day in Fayetteville. Charles F. Crisp was endorsed for senator, and delegates were appointed to vote for C. S. Bartlett for congress.

FORSYTH COUNTY.
Cumming, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democratic party of Forsyth county, in mass meeting today, declared its preference for Crisp for United States senator, and for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. The delegates to the state convention are: R. F. Tinsley; alternates, Hon. H. P. Bell and Thomas D. Terry. Delegates to the congressional convention: J. D. McCullum and A. H. Woodliff; alternates, B. Rice and A. C. Bell. Resolutions of the county were unanimously adopted.

FANNIN COUNTY.
Blue Ridge, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The result of the Fannin county democratic mass meeting held today was the election

of J. H. Davis and J. R. Chastain as delegates and R. M. Trammell and W. C. Boling as alternates to the state convention. They go unopposed. No action was taken on the financial question.

FLOYD COUNTY.
Rome, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The election passed off quietly today, but there has never been so much hard work done in an election here as has been done today. There were upward of one hundred candidates for the various offices and delegations, and it will be impossible to complete the count tonight. The total vote polled in the city is 1,475, and there have been seven or eight hundred votes polled in the county precincts. Judge Crisp received at least two-thirds of the votes cast, and Judge Maddox has carried the county by a good majority.

The free silver delegates to the state convention are W. M. Garrison, H. J. Bradshaw, Joel Brannan, Alex. White, J. D. Gillard, W. H. H. Camp, S. Johnson, Jake C. Moore, Thomas J. Echols, E. P. Tredegar, Hugh Montgomery and L. A. Dean, and they have been elected by a large majority. About the members for the legislature it is impossible to tell, but it is believed that J. H. Reese, J. H. Johnson and either W. H. Ennis or Felix Crook have been nominated. The fight between the rival factions for the county offices was a hot and obstinate one, and there has never been so much scratching and trading in the history of Floyd county. The regular ticket was composed almost entirely of silver men, while the reform ticket was mixed with single standard and silver men so that it is impossible to obtain a clear idea of the result. In addition to the vote cast for Judge Maddox direct the single standard men insisted on having a vote cast for delegates to the congressional convention.

ELBERT COUNTY.
Elberton, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The primary passed off quietly today. Quite a heavy vote was polled. It is impossible to get the exact figures before Monday, but it is safe to say that William Howard

carried the county by a large majority. Delegates to the state convention will be named on Monday. The expression on senator will be held on the 25th of July.

GAZETTE COUNTY.
Gazette, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The primary in Gazette today has been a surprise to some. The fight was principally in the ordinary race. Senator Sharp was pitted against Judge J. S. Brown, the present incumbent. The fight was a hard and bitter one, and the returns from nine precincts give Brown 218 majority, with nine small ones to hear from. The result in Gazette county will be for Crisp by a vote of two and a half to one.

GLYNN COUNTY.
Brunswick, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Delegates to the state convention, J. L. Wright, F. E. Twitty. They favor the single gold standard. For representative, Joseph W. Bennett. For state senator, Harris P. Dunwoody; for congress, Henry G. Turner. No vote was taken for United States senator. The vote was at this precinct Tuesday ran 221. It is believed at other precincts less. He was scratched quite freely.

GORDON COUNTY.
Calhoun, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—Gordon county's primary today resulted in overwhelming victory for Crisp. Dubignon's vote is not enough to count. The congressional race is close, but it looks like Lewis will be elected. The executive committee will elect free silver delegates to the state convention Monday.

GWINNETT COUNTY.
Lawrenceville, Ga., June 6.—(Special.)—The democratic mass meeting of this county was held today. W. H. Peeples and N. L. Hutchins, Jr., secretaries. The following resolutions introduced by Hon. T. M. Peeples were passed and delegates elected thereon by a vote of 102 to 74.

"Resolved, That we are in favor of the use of gold and silver as a standard money for the country and money of final payment, and of the free and independent coinage of both metals without discrimination against either or charge for mintage."

"Resolved, That we are in favor of a gold standard when there are \$50,000,000 of uncoined silver lying in the treasury. We are opposed to the contraction of currency by the retirement of greenbacks until some other currency sufficient for the commercial interest of the country is substituted in their place either by state banks or issue or other state currency."

"That our delegates to the state convention be instructed to vote for delegates to the Chicago convention who are for the free and independent coinage of silver and against the gold standard."

"Resolved, That we have entire confidence in the honesty of purpose, the integrity and ability of Hon. Charles L. Bartlett, and that his election to congress from the sixth district is eminently proper and deserving, and that his actions

in connection with the state convention be approved."

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1896,

The Close of National Campaign.

The Campaign of 1896

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THE CONSTITUTION PUBLISHING CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

The Primaries Yesterday.

The returns from the primary elections held in Georgia yesterday, for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention, are all that the most ardent democrat could desire. They show that the voters of the state are overwhelmingly opposed to the single gold standard and in favor of the free coinage of silver.

We doubt if in the history of the party in this state the people have ever administered a more scathing rebuke to the pretensions of any faction or clique than that which was given yesterday at the polls to the men who have been urging the claims of the money power as against those of the people.

This is natural, too, for never before in the history of the party have men pretending to be democrats, had the hardihood to urge the people to accept doctrines repugnant to every suggestion and conception of democracy. The downfall of this anti-democratic element has been complete, and it will never be able to rear its head in Georgia or in any democratic state where the people have the intelligence to understand and appreciate the principles of their party and the manhood to stand up for them.

The state convention, which meets in Macon on the 25th of June, will be practically solid for the democratic doctrine of bimetalism, the free coinage of both gold and silver as full legal tender money of final payment. Those who stand for the republican doctrine of gold monometallism will not be numerous enough in the convention to create even momentary discord.

Georgia, therefore, will be represented in the Chicago convention by a delegation pledged and instructed to vote as a unit for the free coinage of gold and silver and against the gold standard.

Thus the Empire State of the South will be able to exert her full influence in a convention that marks a new era in the hopes and prospects of the democratic party of the republic.

There has never been any doubt of this result in the minds of those who understand the devotion of the democrats of Georgia to democratic principles. In this state these principles are something more than time-honored traditions. They have been kept alive by Alexander Stephens, by Robert Toombs, and by the great men who have illustrated Georgia by standing for the rights and interests of the common people.

There has never been an hour when the people of this state were willing to compromise a principle of their party. All that has been necessary has been to give them opportunity to register their will and to arouse them to the necessity of taking measures to protect their party against the invasion of heresies.

The result in Georgia yesterday is unusually gratifying to every genuine democrat. A strong effort has been made to convince the people that the personality of Mr. Cleveland is of more importance than party principles, and that his views should be substituted for democracy. To secure this end, official favorites have paraded up and down the state, the small office holders have been as busy as red ants in a pantry, and the cuckoos have kept up a constant flutter.

The returns which we publish this morning are a complete answer to the pretensions of those who have made such a furious attempt to wreck the party by committing it to the very doctrines which it has opposed from the time of its foundation down to the present. These returns show that the party was never more solid than it is today—never more intent on righting the wrongs which the people have suffered at the hands of the republican party.

It is to be observed, too, that in the counties that acted on the senatorial question—about half the counties in the state—Judge Crisp has received an endorsement that insures his election as United States senator. He will have no opposition when the legislature meets.

Old Fulton Speaks

Fulton county spoke yesterday, and her voice was emphatically that of the democratic south. It was no echo, but the utterance of pure, unadulterated, unalterable, dyed-in-the-wool democracy. She has repudiated in no uncertain way the heresies that official toydism has made plausible. Her voters, by a majority that is emphatic enough to set all doubts at rest, have declared for doctrines that are as democratic now as they were when the republic was founded, and as they will be when the government of the people, for the people, and by the people, shall have set the pace for the world, instead of waiting for some other country to do it.

We doubt not that the result in Fulton is a surprise to those who place personalism in politics above principles, but it is no surprise to those who know the temper of the people and who understand how deep into the minds of the honest masses the roots of pure democracy have struck. It was as inevitable that the democrats of Fulton would repudiate the gold standard and all that it implies as it was that her voters should repudiate every doctrine that is opposed to the interests of the people and every scheme that the republican party has hatched to bleed the masses for the benefit of the money power.

It was here in Fulton county that the first democratic organization was formed after the war. It was here in Fulton county that the people made their first stand against the dark schemes of republican rule after the war. It was here in Fulton that the gallant Tom Howard (peace to his ashes), the first democratic speech that was heard in the south after the war. He defied the bayonets of the military satraps that glittered in front of the audience, and his impassioned appeals to his countrymen to stand for their rights struck an electric spark that roused the people of the south from Virginia to Texas.

It is no surprise, therefore, to those who know the history and traditions of the democratic party of Fulton, that the republican gold standard should have been repudiated by a majority so significant as that which fell in the scheme in this county yesterday.

If there is any surprise at all, it must be among those who have been employing the most extreme efforts to convince the honest voters of this section that the personality of any one man is better than democracy, and that republican doctrine is right while democratic principles are wrong. The official understrappers who have been working in the interests of the gold syndicates had made every arrangement to swing Fulton into the gold column. They thought to make Atlanta the storm-center of the south, so to speak, and so bring about a repudiation of democratic principles by winning a victory for Clevelandism and the gold standard.

To that end they have concentrated

their forces here and employed all their acts and influence to commit the democracy of Fulton to the most obnoxious and infamous crime that the republican party has ever committed in all its career of wholesale corruption.

This scheme has been repudiated so heartily and emphatically by the democracy of this county that we think it will be many years before our democratic voters are invited by time-serving politicians to swallow John Sherman's doctrines.

Silver and Cotton.

The reports of Friday's cotton market in New York as printed in yesterday's Constitution, were both interesting and important.

The chief note was the recent rise in price of bullion silver and the statement that it has had an almost instantaneous effect on the cotton market. Just why this is so is partially explained in McIntyre & Wardwell's New York cotton letter, which we reprint:

Silver has lately been rising quite rapidly, and there is a big silver speculation in progress in London based largely on the spread of free silver sentiment in this country. This may put up silver quotations materially, and this greatly stimulated Manchester's trade in cotton goods with East India; in fact, Liverpool sales of spot cotton in two days are 30,000 bales, a fact which speaks volumes.

This may very well be supplemented by The New York Sun's cotton review:

For a time this morning the situation looked rather weak, partly owing to the decline in Liverpool, where the work of decimating the weak bulls had not been quite finished, but later on, when it was found that Manchester had woken up, or at least owned up that it was doing a good business, prices here rose rapidly. The Manchester revival is attributed almost solely to the recent rise in silver, which naturally has a stimulating effect on business with the East Indies. The early decline here was all recovered on the double-quick, the market rising 3 to 11 points from the lowest figures of the morning.

Now, here is testimony of the most unanswerable kind right out of Wall street—right from the headquarters of the money power in this country. Moreover, the testimony seems to be gladly imparted to the public. There is a cheerfulness, an elation, in the tone of the reports which we quote that cannot be mistaken. It is declared that even a slight rise in the price of bullion silver helps the cotton market by stimulating Manchester's trade with the far east.

This is precisely what The Constitution has been declaring for years—that the value of silver and the market price of cotton and wheat are linked together and are inseparable. The question arises here, and we invite the poor crushed and defeated cuckoos to answer it: If the demand for silver in the east increases the value of that metal, why will not the inexhaustible demand of the open United States mint restore the value represented by the present ratio of 16 to 1?

One more question: If the slight rise in the value of silver, whether it be brought about by the eastern demand or by the certainty that the democratic party will declare for free coinage, tends to advance the price of cotton, why will not the rise of silver to the mint ratio increase the price of cotton in proportion?

Another question in conclusion: If the increase in the value of silver to the extent of 1 penny fails to disturb the gold value, why will the increase in the value of the metal to the extent of 1 shilling 6 pence drive out the yellow metal?

The Advantages of Consolidation.

Never before in the history of Fulton county has the voice of the people been more distinctly heard at the ballot box than in the primary election which was held yesterday.

Every democrat in the county who was not detained at home by sickness or some other providential cause marched to the polls and cast his ballot for the men of his choice.

Heretofore there has been a disposition on the part of many democrats to stay away from the polls on election day, not because of any serious opposition to the candidates put forward, but simply because the frequency of these elections had given rise to some degree of apathy among the voters. In yesterday's election however, there was not a single trace of this complaint, while the registration was the largest ever known in a democratic primary in Fulton county.

But what is true of the county in general is likewise true of each precinct in particular. At every voting place in the county the records of all former years were surpassed, while the enthusiasm which prevailed at the polls was likewise without a precedent in former elections.

But while the result of yesterday's primary is a most distinct and signal triumph for bimetalism, it also emphasizes the importance of consolidating as many elections as possible, in order to save the people of the county the trouble and expense which are necessarily incident to matters of this kind.

Every one can now see the good results of consolidation, and after this all controversy on the subject must end. While the large vote which was polled yesterday is due, in a measure, to the fact that public interest was aroused to a high pitch over the money question, it is likewise due, in a most important sense, to the large number of interests which were joined in holding all primary elections at one and the same time.

Even those who were heartily opposed to consolidation at first now recognize its advantages and are most cordial in giving expression to their modified views on the subject.

The voters of Fulton county have passed through a warm fight, but there is

no small amount of satisfaction in the assurance that the battle is over, so far as this county is concerned. There will be no further political scrambling in Fulton county this year, and from now on the olive branch will wave over the ranks of the democracy.

Tickets have been nominated for county officers, for the state legislature, for congress, for the high and dignified office of United States senator, and delegates to the state convention have been elected.

Having realized in their own experience the advantage of consolidation, the democrats of Fulton county commended it to the people of Georgia as the wisest course to be pursued and the one which they intend to follow themselves in the future.

A Postal Banking System.

In several European countries there exists what is known as the postal banking system.

Wherever this system has been adopted the most salutary and wholesome results have been experienced. In stimulating the efforts of the laboring classes in the direction of frugality and thrift, the system has proved not only a marked success but has likewise been a most important factor in the prevention of lawlessness and crime.

There is nothing in this country which corresponds exactly to this feature of the European banking system, although a number of our American banks give special attention to the small wage-earners, whose modest savings amount to only a few dollars a year.

In France the postal system has not only fostered a spirit of economy among the masses, but has likewise resulted in a greater diffusion of prosperity among the upper classes. Though a certain amount of competition has developed between these postal banks, and the original municipal savings banks, there has been a steady growth in the number of deposits in both. In 1882 the savings of the French peasants in the banks of Paris alone aggregated 7,000,000 francs, and in 1892, over 68,000,000 francs. Outside of Paris these small savings for 1893 reached the enormous sum of 305,000,000 francs.

It must be explained that this postal system is controlled by the national authorities in the interest of the laboring classes just as the mails in this country are controlled by the government of the United States.

The success of these banks is due to the fact that behind them is the credit of the government and that deposits can be made in them with absolute security.

The Chicago Record is a strong advocate of the postal banking system. In a recent editorial this leading journal of the northwest says:

There is no good reason why national savings banks, managed, as in France, through the postal system, should not be in vogue in this country. They would answer to a real need of the masses, who are diffident about investing their earnings through private capital and who from time to time are made victims of the rascality of some bad management or rascality in a private bank. The timidity may be unwise and work an injustice to the many perfecting, but it is there and it will be ineradicable until bank inspection is improved. It will be a great day for the country when the government opens postal banks, as it easily can do, and invites every citizen to place his earnings in the government's keeping.

Something must be done to encourage thrift among the laboring class of the land, and if this system is not a good one, some other method should be devised. In such a policy as this will doubtless be found the solution of many of our existing problems, and the matter is one which commends itself to the patriotic consideration of our law-makers at Washington.

Ground will have to be broken for a new political cemetery.

The Constitution could say: "We told you so," but it won't. It just says: "Brethren, come view the ground!"

Goldbuggery in Georgia is too dead to skin.

What will Judge Turner do now?

Georgia yesterday voted loudly against Judge Lawson's 2-cent cotton.

There isn't enough Clevelandism left in Georgia to fill a tomato can.

Speaking of "sound" money, Georgia said yesterday that the silver dollar is sound enough for her.

It appears that the "sound money" gag was too thin at the ends for the people to swallow.

There's more "parity" in Georgia than the gold contractionists bargained for. It's all one way.

The dull thud yesterday was sickening for the goldites.

Clevelandism has gone the way of all other undemocratic "isms." It went down the chute.

When it comes to shooting the political chute the gold men are experts. They went headforemost yesterday.

We said something the other day about a democratic revival. It's worse than that: it's a cyclone.

They went in a Westview car sure enough.

We presume "nobody never heard nothing drap."

Secretary Smith may now seek consolation from Carlie.

There are a good many lame ducks in the United States of Georgia. A few doses of genuine democracy would hasten their recovery.

If a man's foresight was as good as his hindsight quite a number of Georgia politicians wouldn't be where they are today.

Old Fulton up'd and talked right-out in meetin'.

It was a curious fact that the street car chartered by the gold men Friday

night was marked "Westview." Did they know what was going to happen? It seems so.

It is said that there are several ways to cook a rabbit—the most principal one of which is to catch him.

It was so easy to vote right yesterday that quite a number of people seized the opportunity.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A clock which has been a faithful time-keeper for fifty years is something of a curiosity, but a man in St. Louis has a time-piece in his possession which beats even this record. His name is J. C. McCoy. The clock was made in 1811 and has been in Missouri since 1818. It belonged to the old Territory bank, of St. Louis, which was chartered in 1815 and was the first bank west of the Mississippi river. When that bank suspended the clock passed into possession of the Bank of Missouri in 1818. When that establishment collapsed in 1822 the clock became the property of the bank's president, Colonel T. F. Riddick. After his death in 1831 it served as a time-piece for his son-in-law, the late T. B. Riddick. From him it went to his brother, W. M. Riddick. It was kept by him for over thirty years, and his death, some months ago, led up to a curiosity which has been the family pride of the Riddicks. During the long period which the venerable clock has spent in Missouri it has been kept constantly running with little, if any, repairs except an occasional cleaning, and records time with excellent accuracy. It is what was originally known as a "Willard time-piece," and is a square box with a pendulum swinging in a square box which is suspended from the dial. That portion of the clock which protects the shaft and the gears is a masterpiece of work, one of which is a medieval castle.

Alexander H. McQuifrey, the author of the famous readers used in many of the public and private schools of the United States, died at his home in the state of Ohio last week at the ripe old age of eighty years. Mr. McQuifrey was a most important factor in the educational work of this country. Thousands of school children in America are familiar with the author's name and have been the recipients of his intellectual bounty. The McQuifrey family gave the following sketch of this remarkable man: "Mr. McQuifrey was born in 1816 at Youngstown, O. He was of Scotch parentage. Graduated from Miami university at the age of sixteen, he was admitted to the bar five years later. Subsequently he married Miss Elizabeth Drake, daughter of Dr. D. Drake, of Cincinnati. Mr. McQuifrey published several schoolbooks before he had reached his twenty-fifth year, and they became so quickly popularized that he devoted his entire time to the business with gratifying results. He soon acquired a national reputation, and his productions were in great demand. Mrs. McQuifrey died in 1894, and he was married several years later to Caroline B. Rich, of Boston. Among his children are Mrs. Helen B. Parkinson, of this city. Another child, who died recently, was Alice M. Laughlin, wife of Professor Laughlin, of the University of Chicago. The death of the grand old man, who made knowledge, science, and literature mourned in literary and educational circles."

In the recent memorial address delivered by a prominent citizen of New York the suggestion was made that a movement be started among the Grand Army looking to the supply of cork legs to the legless veterans of the south, many of whom, by reason of their poverty, are forced to use the heavy wooden legs which are never worn by the northern soldiers, because the government has provided the lighter and better ones. The old wooden legs might be used to help fill up the bloody chasm.

GEORGIA SILVER SENTIMENT.

It is the People's Time.

From The Sylvania Telephone.
The gold standard men have about conceded that the national convention will declare for free silver. Everything points that way, and as to after state rolls up a big majority for the white metal, the great rank and file of the democratic party are getting more and more enthused as they see ahead the consummation of their dearest hopes and wishes. Coming out boldly for free silver, the democratic party will sweep the country. The people have seen the effects of the single gold standard, and they want no more of it. It has been a costly system for the people, though it has helped the money lenders. Now it is the people's time, and they will try the double standard. It will give them more money, more work, better times, and happier homes. Free silver and democracy will sweep the country.

Means Permanent Victory.

From The Jonesboro Enterprise.
The fight is won. It is generally conceded that the silver forces will be in control at Chicago—will make the platform and name the candidate. This means permanent victory. Hurray!

Silver Will Control.

From The American Times-Recorder.
It is freely predicted now that the Chicago national democratic convention will be controlled by the silver democrats, who will name the platform and nominate a candidate for president in accordance with their views.

Georgia Is Won.

From The Griffin News.
Georgia has been hopelessly captured by the silver "crane," and the gold men have given up the fight, though, as Fleming duBignon says, they may continue to throw a few bricks.

Silver Will Lead.

From The Cuthbert Liberal-Enterprise.
There is no doubt but that the national democratic convention will be dominated by silverites. Even the administration and Chairman Harrity admit the fact now.

Sweeping the Country.

From The Montezuma Record.
The free silver wave seems to be sweeping the country. Nobody now claims that the bimetalists will not control the national democratic convention.

The Battle Is Won.

From The Carroll Free Press.
The battle is virtually won. The bimetalists will control the Chicago convention, make the platform and name the candidates.

SILVER'S BANNER SUPREME.

From The New York Herald (gold standard).
There was a further advance yesterday in silver bullion. Under ordinary conditions, such a rise would be encouraging, but the present movement is attended with the ominous suspicion that it is based solely on recent revelations of the strength of the free coinage sentiment in the west and south.

From The Baltimore Herald (gold standard).
Free silver seems to be sweeping the country. A wave of sentiment in favor of

the unlimited coinage of the white metal into money has arisen like a Texas cyclone, and is actually sweeping across the continent. Its accompanying tornadoes are sweeping down in the most unexpected places, and staid, sensible and hard-headed, sound-money citizens are just now in danger of stampeding before the wind.

From The Boston Advertiser (gold standard).
The free silver victory in Kentucky is generally regarded by the democratic leaders as a decisive test of the strength of the currency sentiment of the party, and as settling in an almost conclusive way what the outcome of the Chicago convention will be.

From The Baltimore Herald (gold standard).
Chairman Harrity no longer believes that the gold men will control at Chicago, but he still hopes so. His confidence is that of Noah's neighbors when the old navigator was building the ark.

From The New York Recorder (gold standard).
David B. Hill is the friend of the administration in all its adventures. He sustains all the vetoes, vindicates all the bond issues, and Grover through thick and thin. This is very gallant and chivalrous on David's part, but where does he expect his reward to come in?

A REVIEW OF MR. CLEVELAND.

By a Famous Correspondent Who Has Defended the Administration.

Walter Wellman in The Chicago Times-Herald.

As a party leader Mr. Cleveland's career has been one of blunder and failure. During his first term he made it impossible for his party to re-elect him. During his second term he has not only made it impossible for democracy to re-elect him or any other democrat, but he has driven the party upon the rocks of rebellion and revolution. He will own his stewardship with his party in confusion, defeat and dishonor. The humiliating part of it to Mr. Cleveland must be that the democracy refuses to adhere to his teachings and insists upon getting just as far as possible from the doctrines which he has endeavored to commit them to. The angering part of it is that this result is in large part due to the willfulness, to the pettiness, to the stubborn conceit and the revengefulness of Mr. Cleveland himself.

According to the present outlook, Ohio is going to desert the administration's standard and declare for free coinage. This is an unnatural thing for the democracy of Ohio to do. Men who are familiar with party sentiment in that state say Ohio is not for silver, neither in one party nor in the other. The Buckeye State would not be on the highway toward silverism if Mr. Cleveland had been content to take a more reasonable view of certain party matters of patronage, and had been able to curb a little his prejudices and passions. As the case now stands, it is not at all improbable that Ohio's wandering after the silver goddess will make the democratic party from its moorings and form a new epoch in American politics, all growing out of the trivial incident of President Cleveland's interference in the appointment of a deputy postmaster at Cincinnati.

Lew Bernard is now the democratic boss of Cincinnati, as he has been for many years. When Mr. Brown of that city was appointed postmaster he wanted to make Lew Bernard his deputy. He made the appointment, as far as he could, but when the matter reached the postoffice department it was held up by order of President Cleveland. It is said that it was the first case on record where a president had interfered in the appointment of a deputy postmaster. The matter drifted along for some time, until finally Senator Brice, accompanied by all the democratic congressmen from Ohio, went to the white house and urged the president to permit the appointment of Mr. Bernard to be perfected. Attorney General Harmon, who had been associated in politics with Bernard, also begged Mr. Cleveland to do this, and his appeal was seconded by Secretary Carlisle who used knew Bernard, and by Postmaster General Wilson. But President Cleveland, stubborn as usual, refused to change his mind. Bernard was turned down against the advice of every one who knew anything about Ohio politics, and contrary to all present odds in such cases. The result of Bernard's offense was that he voted against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland at Chicago four years ago.

Kentucky also threatens to get away from the leadership of Mr. Carlisle and into the free coinage realm. And why? For no other reason in the world than because President Cleveland insisted that Carlisle should refuse to go to the assistance of Blackburn during the senatorial contest last winter. There is ample authority for the statement that if Mr. Carlisle had been left to himself he would have given Blackburn such help as he could, and his help would have been sufficient to settle the fight in favor of the democratic candidate. But Mr. Cleveland would not have it so. He said Blackburn was a free coinage blatherer, and ought to be beaten. His influence with Carlisle was sufficient to cause the letter which the secretary wrote to be unfavorable to Mr. Blackburn. In writing that letter Cleveland and Carlisle missed their great chance to save the democratic party from free coinage. Had they given Blackburn loyal support on the ground that he was a democrat no matter what his views on certain questions might be, there would not now be the slightest doubt about the attitude of Kentucky. The state would be for "sound money" and for the administration.

Here again the tide that is engulfing the party of Cleveland and Carlisle and turning it over to populism might have been staid by a simple act of party loyalty. Not only would the effect have been great in Kentucky, but everywhere democrats would have said to themselves that the administration was standing by the party, even in favor of men who did not agree with the president, and that example might have produced a responsive spirit all through the country. The politics of this administration is full of such incidents, but these two examples will suffice to demonstrate how the president's overbearing, stubborn, revengeful, bigoted spirit has brought his party to wreck and ruin. No one contends that he had the power to stop the silver craze which is running among the people. But if he had been as good a party leader as he is a president he could have saved two and perhaps three states from joining the silver column and thereby held his party to sound doctrine.

The Bi-Alex Club-In Memoriam.

Rub-a-dub-dub for the Bi-Alex Club!
In gold 'twas a ready believer;
But it's turned up its toes,
And Atlanta—she knows
It has now a receiver—receiver!

Rub-a-dub-dub for the Bi-Alex Club!
Let all take a last view and best view:
It started its crop
In a funeral shop,
And was borne by a street car to Westview!

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

A Dream of the Fields.

How'd you like to be a dreamer?

On this day,
Where a shady river's streamlin'
Far away,
Past blue hills with daisies gleamin'
Meadows sweet with hay?

How'd you like to be a lynx?

On this day,
Where the windy pines are sighin',

THEY CALL FOR
A NEW DEALThe People Tired of the Present Bond
Issuing Administration.

AND WILL TURN IT DOWN

From One End of the Country to the

Others

THE SILVER WAVE IS SWEEPING THE STATES

And No Groundswell in History Has

Equalled the Change That Has

Come Over the Country.

Washington, June 6.—(Special.)—Wash-

ington is the political center of the country.

The pulse of the people of all the land is

felt here. It is at this season that

all of the 336 representatives in the lower

house of congress are asking for re-election.

Each one of these men hear almost

daily from every county in their respective

districts. They get the best opinion of the

people, and they confer daily with one another.

There is a sort of fellow feeling among

congressmen. They all want to come back

and they talk over the situation in their

respective districts together.

A compilation of all the letters received,

the opinion of all members in compar-

ing with their fellow members brings

one fact forcibly to the front:

The people want a new deal.

They are dissatisfied and they intend to

make an all around change. The people

are dissatisfied with the politics of the

administration. They rebel against the

recent bond issues. They rebel against the

saddled with the debt these bond issues

have brought about. They are in rebellion

against the republican congress for ap-

propriating more than five hundred million

of dollars when the total revenues of the

government under existing laws can be

but little over four hundred million. They

are outraged because congress, instead of

relieving the depression of the country,

has added to it.

Indeed, the idea has been developed

abroad that the government is in the hands

of the money power. The people look upon

the existing situation as similar to that

when the old United States bank controlled

the finances and the politics of this country.

They want a Jackson to overthrow it.

They want an entire reversal of policies.

The people believe our financial system

is responsible. They believe the scarcity of

gold to have caused that money to appre-

ciate. They do not believe that prosperity

can come to this country while the present

system prevails. They can understand

how the money lenders want the system to

be as it is; but unfortunately for the

lenders the borrowers are in the great ma-

jority.

"A change from the present systems,"

is the cry throughout the land. This is

what is frightening the republicans. This

they began to fear the people's success at

the polls in November.

The intention from a cabinet officer

that the president and his followers would

vote for McKinley on a free coinage plat-

form will be elected, president and that a

democratic free coinage house of repre-

sentatives will be the result of the elec-

tion.

E. W. B.

ONLY A PARTIAL REPORT.

The Senate Committee on Appropriations

Not Indorsed by the Vote.

Washington, June 6.—The vice president

inquired his signature to several bills, in-

cluding the general deficiency appropriation

bill and the "mild cheese" bill.

Mr. Allison, chairman of the committee

on appropriations, presented a partial con-

ference report on the general civil appropria-

tion bill and made an explanation as to

the points on which an agreement had not

been reached. The first class of these cases

was the amendments to public buildings.

The house conference refused to agree to

any increase of the limitation of cost; and

the senate refused to agree to the limitation

for public buildings in the capitals of the

new states—Idaho, Wyoming, Utah and

Montana.

The buildings where the house conference

refused to increase the limit of cost were

those at Kansas City, Mo., Savannah, Ga.,

Camden, N. J., and

Mr. Hawley, republican, inquired as to

the senate amendment appropriating \$15,000

for a postoffice building at Fort Morris.

Mr. Allison replied that there was also

a disagreement as to that building.

There was also a failure to agree on

several other senate amendments.

Mr. Dubois moved that the senate insist

on the amendments for the public buildings

in the new states of Idaho, Montana, Wy-

oming and Utah.

Senators Sewell, Vest, Morrill, Bacon,

Platt and Cullom joined in advocating the

proposition that the senate insist on all

its amendments for public buildings. Mr.

Dubois, at the request of Mr. Sewell, mod-

ified his motion by making it apply to the

public buildings in the new states of Idaho,

Montana, Wyoming and Utah.

The conference report on the Indian ap-

propriation bill was presented. The item

of \$100,000 for the purchase of land for

"old settlers" or Cherokee Indians—\$33,000

—is modified by directing the secretary of

the interior to retain the 33 per cent fund

until otherwise authorized by law. The

items to contract schools for Indian chil-

dren is modified by limiting the time of

the contract to the fiscal year ending July

1, 1897. The report, which is a

final one, was agreed to.

The house bill to expedite the delivery

of improved packages, not ex-

THEY'LL BOLT IF
FREE COINAGEIs Made the Platform of the National
Democratic Party.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

Preferred if Gold Is the Platform

Adopted at St. Louis.

ILLINOIS GOLD MEN SHOW THEIR HAND

Though Calling Themselves Democrats

They Won't Have Anything But

a Gold Platform.

Chicago, June 6.—There was a confer-

ence of gold standard democrats from all

parts of Illinois at the Wellington hotel

today to debate the advisability of holding

a "bolt" in the fall.

A score of prominent men, many of them

bankers and federal office holders, were

present. Ex-congressman John W. Morris,

the political lieutenant of William R. Morrison,

made a strong pro-gold speech against

the bolting idea, which originated with the

Cook county faction, and urged that the

radical political step be deferred until

after the Peoria state and Chicago na-

tional conventions of the party have re-

turned to the subject. He was practically

agreed to send a delegation to Chicago

in July so as to be prepared to have them

informed of the majority in the convention

is favorable.

Speaking for the gold demands of Illinois

and placing patriotism before party in his

estimation, Mr. Morris declared that the

republican platform declares for gold and

the democratic platform for silver, the gold

democrats will vote for the republican

ticket.

If the republican money plank is not

satisfactory, the gold democrats will name

an independent ticket appealing to all

sections of the state. The club was re-

ported to have been organized to support

the independent ticket unless compelled to

organize a "conest" money.

In every county of Illinois so as to be

prepared to bolt, and a permanent organ-

ization was effected with Charles A. Ewing,

a Danville banker and cousin of the vice

president, as chairman.

THINK EVANS THE MAN

Who Will Be Selected as Vice Pres-

ident with McKinley.

Chattanooga, Tenn., June 6.—(Special.)—

H. Clay Evans is the man to whom all of

the republicans of this section are now

looking. With the exception of the

suspended and that the bill be passed.

This was opposed by Messrs. Mahon, of

Tennessee, and Messrs. Mahon, of

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CAMPAIGN ECHOES

That Have an Especially Agreeable Ring
at This Time.

DEMOCRACY WILL WIN EASILY

The Free Coinage Platform Brings

Back Many Stragglers.

THE PARTY WOUNDS HAVE ALREADY HEALED

As It Came from the Conferees.

The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill

Was Passed by the House.

Washington, June 6.—Although this was

to be a day of suspension of business

to enable the house to dispose of certain

measures which were being pressed upon

the house, the day was not a day of sus-

pension. The house met at 10 o'clock and

a session prolonging largely beyond the

usual period. That was a senate bill

for the cost of the executive department, which

was passed upon motion by Mr. Lusk, of

California. The effect of the bill is to

shut out of the mail the executive de-

partment, which is the key-note of the

campaign. The speech is almost

universally conceded here to be a master-

piece of political oratory, and it is believed

that if the other campaign stragglers will

tone their speeches to accord with that of

the standard bearer, the already badly

demoralized populist party will go out of

business in Alabama.

Information comes from all sections of

the state that the populists are coming

back to the democratic party. The coming

information does not come in the shape of

newspaper editorials, but as news items,

the names of some of the prodigious sons

usually accompanying the populist party.

From Tuscaloosa, Lee, Bibb, Limestone

and Cleburne come especially good news.

With reasonable diligence and a little

policy, it is believed that the populist

party, which have been the most pronounced

populist counties in the state, can be re-

turned this summer. There are a dozen

other counties which the populists con-

trol, but in which they are less strongly

entrenched, which the democrats are con-

sidering. The populist party is expected

to be placed far within the danger

zone.

Very few, remarkably few, it is consid-

ered, of those democrats who fought John-

ston so vigorously in the primaries have

failed to come to his hearty support. They

are perhaps half a dozen prominent sound

money democrats who have not shown a

disposition to lend Johnston their hearty

support. They say they are for him, and

will support his election, but that they

confess it is not an agreeable job. Fortu-

nately, there are few of this kind in Ala-

bama, however.

The Registration.

The registration in the state is heavy—

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A CHANGE OF SCHEDULE GOES INTO EFFECT TOMORROW!

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES AT THE GLOBE!

Don't get left. Study the figures. We give fair warning. If you wait 'till too late you must not blame us. These little figures indicate the biggest values that anyone--ourselves NOT excepted--has ever been able to offer. Remember, however, that time, tide, trains and The Globe's bargain offerings wait for no man.



MEN'S SUITS IN MANY STYLES AT MIGHTY SMALL PRICES:

\$2.98

We offer at this price several thousand Men's Suits--Materials: Imported Light Weight Meltons, Scotch Mixtures, Black Cheviots, Fancy Cheviots, Vicuna Thibets, Plain Cassimeres, Fancy Cassimeres and English Tweeds. These Suits couldn't be better if we asked twice the price. We offer this value not because we have to, but simply because we want to. The Suits are fresh, new, seasonable goods. The price alone is 'way down.

\$2.98

\$3.98

These Men's Suits are of ALL WOOL Homespun in stylish tan and gray shades. Just come in and look at these goods. We offer a medal for any man who wears clothes that can resist buying if once he sees this lot. We're as proud of the making of these suits as we are of the materials. We can't think of an equal inducement unless it were good fresh loaves of bread at a penny a piece. Our fortunate purchase in large quantity makes this offering possible.

\$3.98

\$6.90

Now, these are proportionately finer goods at a proportionately higher price. These Suits are made of a wide variety of ALL WOOL cloths that are preferred by best dressers this season. Some are Cheviots, some are Cassimeres, some are Thibets, all are extra slightly and serviceable garments. The fineness of the Suits as compared with the littleness of the price forms such a contrast as The Globe most delights to offer.

\$6.90

\$7.89

Here's richness; here's happiness for the fortunate man who invests just \$7.89 in a suit. The fabrics are numerous. Probably the most popular are the worsteds, some in elegant dark shades, others in stylish fancy patterns. The quantity is vast. The variety is great. Gentlemen accustomed to wearing made-to-measure suits will be especially pleased with the elegant garments, being afforded the advantage of seeing exactly how the suit fits and looks before buying.

\$7.89



IN KNEE PANT SUITS

WE HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL OFFER

At 98 cts.

These dainty little suits are for lads aged 4 to 14. The materials are fancy cassimeres and mixed cheviots. We'll not mention what these suits are worth. We'll leave that to your own good judgment.

In Negligee Shirts

WE HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL OFFER

At 25 cts.

This is the one bright particular feature in men's and boys' furnishings this week. The shirts are laundered and ready to wear. The patterns are stripes and checks. This will doubtless prove one of the most popular offers we have ever ventured to make.

In Children's Waists

WE HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL OFFER

At 15 cts.

The favorite material for boys' waists--Percal--and good reliable Percal at that--is in these waists. We show all sizes and many patterns. Happy indeed is the lad whose parent invests in a couple of these pretty waists at this exceptionally low price.

In Gloria Umbrellas

WE HAVE ARRANGED A SPECIAL OFFER

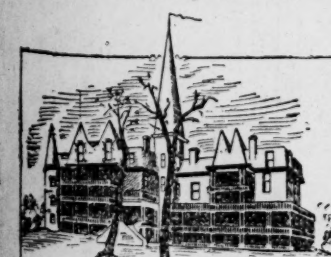
At 50 cts.

These are sound Gloria Umbrellas, built on Paragon frames, recognized everywhere as the best and strongest. Some of the handles are oxidized, others are of aluminum, the wonderful new metal of modern times.

ALL WOOL MEN'S PANTS AT \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00.

We're rather vain of the splendid assortment of Men's Pants now on our counters. Every conceivable cloth and style is to be found at this price. Hairline, striped and fancy figured Cassimeres, Black Cheviots, Tweeds, Thibets are just a few of the sorts most favored. Yes, we have your size and your kind, and at a price you'll like.

If you live out of town you may have, through our Mail Order Department, all the advantages of shopping in town. We guarantee absolute satisfaction. If, for any reason, goods do not please, we promptly refund the money.

89 and 91
WHITEHALL
ST.THE GLOBE SHOE & CLOTHING CO.
ATLANTA, GA.74 and 76
S. BROAD
ST.The Oaks Hotel,
ASHEVILLE, N. C. CHAS. R. WHITAKER, Manager.

Improvements to the extent of \$15,000 have just been added, including all modern conveniences. Newly furnished; new dining room and kitchen. The house shall be kept up to or beyond any previous character or reputation it has enjoyed. Located near the center of the city on Electric Street Car line, connected with every extension from city. Fine views. Abundance of shade and fresh grass. Beautiful grounds with tasteful surroundings. Free Billiards. Table and Service First-Class. Rates Moderate. Hot and Cold Water. Special terms to weekly and monthly boarders.

GET YOUR... **BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS.**
Printing
Journals, Cash Books, Binding, ELECTROTYPE, Etc., Etc., of
The Franklin Printing and Publishing Company.
OEO. W. HARRISON, Manager, (State Printer.) ATLANTA, GA.
Consult them before placing your orders.

MILTON A. SMITH. WILLIAM A. SIMPSON.
SMITH & SIMPSON,
DEALERS IN--
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Fence Posts,
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Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Sold with a Written Guarantee to cure. Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Fading Memory, and all nervous diseases and all weaknesses resulting from early or later excesses. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Best Medicine Co., St. Paul, Minn.
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Teeth Extracted Positively Without Pain by the use of vitalized air made fresh at the office every day. Teeth extracted painlessly 10 cents. A. MORECHINIE, D. D. S., L. D. S., April 15, 1896, Manager.

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RIDE THE BEST.
WE HAVE IT, AND ITS NAME IS
THE SPALDING
The name itself tells the story. If you don't believe it, call on us and we will convince you. The price, \$100, is no more than other so-called high grades. A lamp and bell with each machine. Easy terms and easy riding go with THE SPALDING. A \$1000 ACCIDENT POLICY with each, covering all kinds of accidents.
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Call or Write for Catalogue--Free.

R. F. MADDOX, J. W. RUCKER, Vice Presidents. T. J. PREPES, G. A. NICOLSON, President. W. L. FEE, Asst. Cashier.
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WOMAN AS WE FIND HER.

CONDUCTED BY
MAUDE ANDREWS.



New York, June 6.—The newspapers call the attention of the people of New York to a very graceful and pretty act on the part of the women of the Professional Woman's League last week, and the result, though of course nothing of the sort was intended, has been that the league was given what might be called a boom. The little act referred to was the decoration of the graves in the Actors' Fund Plot in Evergreen cemetery. When most of the world was out to look at the big parades which mark the memorial day of the north, these women went quietly over to Evergreen with their simple floral tributes

engaged in dramatic, musical, literary and scientific pursuits with a view of rendering them helpful to each other. One of the aims of the league is to minister to the financial aid of its members, according to the league's ability and in the discretion of the executive committee; another is to provide the very best instruction in literature, art, the languages, physical culture, fencing, dancing and like pursuits at the lowest possible rates to the younger members; and still another is to aid the younger members in securing engagements in their different lines. The whole thing might be summed up by saying that the aim of the

A GROUP OF OFFICERS OF THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN'S LEAGUE.



MRS. A. M. PALMER.

MISS CYNTHIA WESTOVER.

MISS SARA PALMER.

MISS DELLA STACEY.

MRS. SIDNEY ROSENFELD.

with its members, to generosity of thought, speech and action.

"I pledge myself to work for the prosperity of the league, further its interests and those of my fellow members, to the best of my ability."

"I pledge myself to a loyal maintenance of the dignity of the league at all times, and a faithful adherence to its requirements."

The character of the women who are in management is shown by the list of officers, which includes Mrs. A. M. Palmer, as president; Miss Cynthia Westover, as vice president; Miss Sara Palmer, as secretary; Miss Della Stacey, as treasurer; and Mrs. Sidney Rosenfeld, as corresponding secretary.

Miss Field's mother was Miss Eliza Riddle, who began a career on the stage at Philadelphia, and at once secured popularity. She was the original Julia in "The Hunchback," Sheridan Knowles, the author, playing Master Walter. She accompanied Macready on his American tour, and died at sea while on her way to England, with her daughter.

The early tendency of Kate Field was to music. She was in young womanhood, little and delicate, but had a shapely figure and the limbs of a danseuse, blue-gray eyes, and a chevelure of brown curls fired with streaks of gold. She came to be known as "Bonny Kate Field."

Educated at several seminaries in America, Miss Field went to Italy to study music. She was principally interested in the various arts and professions who reside out of New York. Among the out-of-town members was Kate Field, whose death in far-off Honolulu has just been announced.

The big day of the year with the Professional Woman's Club is the annual reception. At these receptions not only are papers of value read, but the programme is made interesting in a number of ways. The annual reception always occurs on the 24th of February.

Mrs. Palmer, the wife of the well-known lawyer, who has been president of the league since its inception, has been one of the most faithful and active workers in aiding young members of the dramatic profession who have, in this league, come in touch with her. In a short talk the other day she outlined the work of the league about as I have stated it here.

"What we ask," said she, in speaking of the aid given through the league, "is that we have the privilege of cutting the niches wherein our members may place their feet as they scale the mountain side, so rough, so rugged, on whose topmost heights is that temple of success. A worthy and unselfish purpose, certainly."

The league has from the start been of very great value, not only to the younger members, but to the older ones, who have gained profit in the realization that they have done great good. It is a practical club of practical women. Here you find the new women, not the comfortable ones, but the new women of this day and generation as she is working with definite aims—proving that her power of accomplishment is practically unlimited, exciting in almost every line to which she turns her attention, and remaining throughout gentle and womanly.

One Woman and Her Life Work.

"She was always a womanly woman—never masculine in her methods or her work," wrote a newspaper biographer of Kate Field.

In many respects she was the most versatile woman of her day, and to have such a tribute as that paid her, deserving it, shows that her life had been lived to good purpose.

Her versatility is shown by the success she attained as a dramatist, author, newspaper woman and dramatic critic, author, newspaper woman

—for she was this in all the same impulses. Her conspicuous traits, both literary and artistic, strongly dispute the dictum that such genius is not hereditary, as she came of a family of actors and publicists, and her mother was an actress of note and reputation, the daughter of an American gentleman.

Miss Field's father, Joseph M. Field, was an Englishman of Irish descent. He came to America, was educated in the public schools of New York, and after a dramatic career, in which he attained mediocrity, he became a dramatist and critic, writing under the nom de guerre of "Straws," established The St. Louis Revue, and died owning a theater at Mobile.

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John T. Raymond, again took up vocalism, when her singing voice returned, with Garfield and William Shakespeare, and, after singing before Queen Victoria, was complimented by her majesty.

In this phase of her career Miss Field brought out "Extremes Meet," a one-act comedy, wrote her magazines and newspapers, sketching Schlemmer, and contributing to The Times an article of merit on "The Telephone." She also got up a benefit for the Shakespeare Memorial at Stratford, opened the Memorial theater, and sang in a concert there with Sir Julius Benedict, Stanley, and Antoinette Stirling.

On her return to America she brought out her successful musical monologue, "Eyes and Ears." Fourteen years ago Miss

millions left by the late Baron de Hirsch. The modest sum of \$100,000,000 is the estimate put upon the fortune which will be hers and which the baroness, her grandmother, holds in trust for her.

The most curious fact about this prospective young multi-millionaire is that the legitimacy of her birth is doubtful. The young woman's mother was a governess in Baron Hirsch's family, and her father was the baron's only son. By some, it is claimed that no marriage ever took place, while friends of the baron assert that a secret church marriage was performed. But, even if this were so, it would not constitute a legal marriage, according to French law. The story of the attachment of the

all, which are the size of marble, have flat diamonds set between them. The duke also suggested that some other piece should be arranged as a light-dressing table, with a diamond clasp. All these diamonds, with a crescent attached, for the hair or corsage; a diamond thimble for her by her father, and a grille of gold for the duke. There are several other diamonds and pearls, numerous necklaces, rings, etc.

Among the great function which the duchess attended was the reception of the marquis of Salisbury, prime minister and

foreign secretary, at the foreign office. The drawing room, for at the latter to Christian was represented by the Prince of Wales, while at the foreign office in princesses and the duchess of Te were present.

These two princesses, who are next in rank to the queen, were bejeweled beyond custom, possibly in anticipation of the young duchess's appearance, but it is admitted that she eclipsed them with her diamond tiara, her necklaces of pearls and her bediamonded grille two-inches wide.

All of this newspaper description may seem like funniness to them, but I am sure the women who read The Constitution will be interested.

The Bumble Question.

"Why is the bumble coming back?" The riddle fiend propounds.

"Because," he says quickly, "back is just where it belongs."

"It's come to kill the bloomer craze," the old-style girl observes.

"That men, the female ball player says, 'May get onto our curves.'"

"It's come to fill a long-felt want," the willow maid replies.

"Or else," says she who means her weight, "August our sofa and size."

The riddle fiend laughed loud and long: "Oh, this is glorious biz. You've all told why it's coming, when You're not sure that it is."

—New York World.

THE FAMILY SIDE OF CIRCUS LIFE.

Well, I am fifty-five years old, and I have been with Barnum's circus twenty-four years. Do I look as though I were a very hard life? And Mrs. White, turned twenty for her years, kind face, certainly young

"Years, twenty-four years ago I began an attaché of the circus. My husband, who still travels with the circus, was a lion tamer, and I was taken on in the capacity of 'wardrobe woman,' and then that time I have designed, cut, made, paired and taken care of every costume worn by the 500 and more members of our troupe. Over 1,000 costumes sometimes pass my hands in a single day."

"I always spend the winter season in New York, where the latest materials and designs are available, making new and adding old costumes, so that when I open in the spring everything is in shape and span order."

"Ah! Mary, come here," she called to a pretty girl coming up the steps in a colorful knickerbocker and jacket, and vest, top boots and high hat; "I want you to see your new woman costume."

And she the costume, a new one, made and made twelve of these new woman costumes last winter. Are they not pretty? And see the costume of the new man, a white tunic, fantastically decorated with gay ribbons."

"Oh, yes, I am allowed all the help I need, and taken care of by two or three seamstresses at work for me. I can do any one travel with me, as I can manage the necessary repairing as well."

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THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

And the Vanderbilt Jewels.

to the memory of the Thespian who lay buried there. It was perhaps a little thing, and yet it was characteristic of the women who have charge of one of the most useful and most successful clubs of the metropolis.

The Professional Woman's League was organized not quite four years ago. It was formed to bring together the women

Professional Woman's League is to give practical and sensible assistance to those who are struggling to gain a livelihood. The pledge, which each member takes on becoming associated with the league, is as follows:

"I pledge myself to the Professional Woman's League with worthiness of intent and purpose."

"I pledge myself in all my association

NEW OFFICERS OF THE GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.



MRS. C. P. BARNES.



MRS. ALICE IVES BREED.



MRS. PHILLIP N. MOORE.



MRS. ANNA LAWS.



MRS. ELLEN HENROTTIN.

The new officers of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, just elected at the convention at Louisville, are all prominent members of the organization and splendidly equipped for the services to which they have been assigned. Mrs. Ellen Martin Henrotin, who has been re-elected to the presidency, is foremost among the progressive women of the day. Her activity in literary, social, educational

and philanthropic life has been of inestimable value to these good causes. She is a fluent and forceful writer, and her contributions to magazines on those subjects she is interested in, has done much to acquaint the world with the trend of the modern woman. She is an eloquent speaker, and her power in this direction she has used with great effect. Perhaps Mrs. Henrotin's greatest faculty is seen in her wonderful work as an organizer. It is to her capacity and power in this respect that

is chiefly due the growth of the great association of which she is the head. Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, of Lynn, Mass., who has been elected vice president of the federation, has been a prominent woman in the movement for many years. She was for a long time president of the woman's auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Massachusetts, and did admirable work as the chairman of the Lynn branch of the Emergency Association. She was vice president of the Lynn Woman's Club for

three years, and was also president of the North Shore Club. She is a member of the Massachusetts committee of correspondence of the general federation, and a thorough business woman. Mrs. F. Barnes, of Louisville, the new recording secretary, is one of the original members of the Woman's Club of that city, and is devoted to the interests of the big federation of which she is now an officer. She was made president of the Louisville club in 1892, and was re-elected in 1894 and again in 1895. She at-

tended the biennial conference in Philadelphia, and was then first elected to fill the position that has been again given her this year. She was a member of the executive committee and of the constitutional revision committee, and is one of the ablest women in the south. Mrs. Phillip N. Moore, of St. Louis, the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frank Trumbull, of Denver, the treasurer, and Mrs. Anna Laws, of Cincinnati, the auditor, are all able officers and women of broad culture and marked ability.

The fact that the millions of Baron Hirsch, the great Hebrew philanthropist, may, and probably will, pass into the hands of a Christian is widely commented upon as the particularly unique feature of this little romance.

The American Girl Eclipsed All.

Royalty simply wasn't in it at all with the pretty American girl who was presented to the queen a few days ago. Of course I refer to the young duchess of Marlborough, who, aided by the Vanderbilt jewels, has dazzled London society.

The chroniclers of the acts of London society have been babbling across great descriptions of the duchess and the impress she has made. They tell us that the duchess's principal jewels have been reeased since her wedding. The long rope of pearls which Mrs. Vanderbilt used to wear about her neck and caught up with brooches on her dress, has been altered to a necklace of several rows. The largest pearls of

and in case of emergencies never have any difficulty in obtaining help wherever it happens to be. I always carry this hand sewing machine with me, and I can do any one travel with me, as I can manage the necessary repairing as well."

Mending and Making Costumes.

As my call behind the scenes of the circus is so frequent, I have the opportunity of watching the ease and dexterity with which Mrs. White managed the costumes of the circus. I had the pleasure of seeing her make a new costume for the new man, a white tunic, fantastically decorated with gay ribbons."

"Oh, yes, I am allowed all the help I need, and taken care of by two or three seamstresses at work for me. I can do any one travel with me, as I can manage the necessary repairing as well."



Mlle. LUCIENNE FREMELICH.

The Fourteen-Year-Old Girl, Probably the Richest in the World.

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of marbles, now
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are a circle of
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a circle of gold two
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several other diamond
marques

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reception of the
prime minister and

UE.



JOSENFELD.

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by the Princess
the foreign office the
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anticipation of the
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ad The Constitution

Question.
"Coming back?"
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and size."

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New York World.

SIDE
CIRCUS LIFE.

years old, and I have
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White turned toward
os, certainly young

years ago I became
husband. My husband,
the show, was then
taken on in the ca-
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red, cut, made, re-
of every costume
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costumes sometimes
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making new and
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REMLIC HIRSCH
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s, hooks and

and bore the
years' service. It
it as new as the
for her
h its twelve
the moment

progressive maidens come up from their
equestrian act the high hats are severely
taken, put into bell-tops cheese cloth bags,
the draw strings pulled and into these com-
partments they go; then one has but to
lock the lid and they are proof against
the roughest handling. Each costume as
it is taken off is carefully brushed, redne-
d and laid away in the space specially de-
signed for it.

Both Safe and Comfortable.
"You must have been the eye witness
of many exciting and interesting scenes,
many accidents and hair-breadth escapes,
Mrs. White, in all these years."
"Oh, far and away less than you would
imagine. The work—for it is work—goes
on day after day in the same matter of
fact, systematic fashion. And as to ac-
cidents, there is now and then a sprained
ankle or dislocated collar bone, but very
rarely anything more serious. During my
long term of service here there have been

A Woman for Vice President.



Mrs. HELEN M. COUGAR, Candidate.

but two accidents that resulted fatally.
In each case it was a woman—but all the
world knows of their sad end."

During our chat my attention was con-
stantly attracted by the click, click of
young women who pattered by in the
wooden shoes, which they wear to pro-
tect their feet on the way to the ring.
Each had a pleasant nod, a cheery word,
a flower, photograph or other little favor
for Mrs. White, who, as one told me, is a
sort of mother confessor to all younger
women of the company. The little con-
fidences of every day life—the successes,
trials, pleasures and irritations are equally
shared with her. She is a woman of a
so perfectly organized an institution there
is the least possible chance for fric-
tion, and as a matter of fact they dwell
together in great peace and harmony.

Upon Mrs. White's invitation, I went
into the dressing room, where the utmost
order, system and good humor prevailed.
Laughing and chatting went on unceasing-
ly as one applied grease paint, another
donned fluffy skirts and bodies, while still
another sat demurely embroidering a beau-
tiful centerpiece by way of filling in the
time of her wait.

"Occasionally," said one of the riders,
"some jealous little fool makes trouble,
but she doesn't stay long with us."

When the Elephant Went Must.
They were all quite ready to talk of
their experiences and mode of life. One
related to me as quite the most exciting
and at the same time the most amusing
of her whole career the story of
when an elephant broke through the pro-
cession during their parade in a little town
in Montana. The town itself was but
slightly larger than the houses were all
frail wooden structures. The elephant
"gave must" went snorting and careering
through the town, his trunk high in the
air, his huge red trappings floating on in
the wind, stopping only long enough in his
mad course to toss lightly into the air each
house that came in his way. Nor did he
case from his amusement until he had
nearly demolished the whole town. After
this he led his pursuers a little dance of
seven miles before sobered by many let-
tles he was led meekly back to the fold.
Of course this created a terrible panic in
the little town, although no one was in-
jured. The troupe had made at once for the
cars as being the only things in all space
solid enough to resist the fury of the
powerful trunk. It took many thousands
of dollars of the manager's money to make
good to the town the depredations of his
frisking elephant.

"You must be very thankful," I ventured
to Mrs. White, "to reach a town where
you have a long engagement, instead
of being obliged to break camp every
day."

A Family of Riders.
"Oh, as to that," she responded, "it
really makes very little difference; every-
thing is so systematic and the arrange-
ing made so comfortable that it really
presents very few hardships. But let
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three years old. I have seven daughters,
five of whom are now riding, and my
little girl of seven, at our home in Jersey,
is a very good little horsewoman, and
already ride standing!"

While we were talking, a chubby faced
little child came toddling about, going
from one to another, evidently the pet of
the whole company. It came in for a good
share of attention from the motherly Mrs.
Meers, who explained that it was the little
son of the Zebras, the wonderful aerial-
ists; and added that she felt so sorry for
the mother who was so sad at the thought
of leaving the little one.

"Oh, madam," said she, "that is the
hardest part of our lives. If you have
children, you can understand. I must leave
a little one of three and a half, too. She is
with a dear friend of mine and has a good
German maid to look after her, and I shall
be able to get to her at frequent intervals;
still it is very hard. Once I left my little
one in England while I came over here,
and I never slept a night, from sheer
anxiety. I will never do that again."

Then They'll Grumble.
The new woman movement has made peo-
ple tired
And will soon reach the stage which new
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You will hear them all grumble when they
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To pay alimony as men have to do.
—Truth.

A WOMAN CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

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political party which proposes to have
participants will be held in Pittsburgh, Pa.,
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It will be the country to which the
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was at once enthusiastically received.
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"Oh, always. No young woman is ever
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be in condition for our work. Circus peo-
ple, you know, must be the most temperate,
the most moral, the most systematic of
people. The moment a performer gets into
bad company, begins to keep late hours, or
drink ever so little, he goes to pieces."
"Do your daughters follow any special
regime as to diet and sleep?"
"In a way, they do. We live very quiet,
simple, regular lives. The girls are very fond
of the bicycle, and get their out-of-
doors exercise that way. As to diet, they
eat plenty of good food, and very little
rich food or sweets."

"And about your horses?"
"We really take the most tender care of
our horses. The loss of a trained horse is
very serious indeed. It takes so long to
get one in perfect training, and the success
of the act depends as much upon the horse
as upon the rider. We bring all our horses
with us from Europe. For bareback riding,
of course one does not need a blooded
horse. We usually secure the heavy Nor-
mandy or Welch horses."

"Can they adapt themselves to rings of
various sizes?"
"Oh, no. Circus rings are always the
same size the world over, and horses are
trained only for this special ring, which is
forty-two feet across."

In the meantime Mrs. Meers had been
joined by her two daughters, whose united
income is \$20 a week, and the gentle cour-
tesy and kind consideration that char-
acterized their intercourse one with an-
other, together with what I had learned
during the afternoon, cast a new and il-
luminating light upon the class of people
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ART GOODS.

It should be remembered that
there isn't another stock of bric-a-
brac and art goods south to equal
ours, and

For Wedding Presents

etc., you can find a fine assortment
of Bronze Statuary, Fine Lamps,
Onyx Stands, Marble Pedestals,
Austrian, German, French and
Hungarian wares, in vases, etc.

WE IMPORT DIRECT
and give you exceedingly
LOW PRICES.

SILKS.

We are selling Silks, the cheap
ones and the finest in the market,
WITHOUT PROFIT.

Secure 35c Wash Silks, handsome
goods and good qualities, only

17c a yard.
A lot of Persian and Dresden fig-
ured Silks we sold at \$1.25 now
marked

72c.
Persian and Pompadour Silks
that were \$1.50, handsome waist
goods, now only

97c.
Black figured Duchess Satins, a
beautiful line, marked down from
\$1.35 a yard to

97c a yard.

WASH FABRICS.

See our line Organdies, Dimities,
Ginghams, Percales and other wash
goods. Special values Persian fig-
ured Batistes, worth 45c a yard, at

12c to 20c.

HOSIERY.

75 doz Misses' Lisle Hosiery.....10c
20 doz Baby's Lisle Socks.....10c
50 doz Ladies' Pure Silk Hosiery.....20c
25 doz Hosiery, drummers' sam-
ples, for Ladies and Children,
some of them worth as high as
\$2, all to be sold at, per pair.....25c

FANS.

Japanese Fans at.....5c
" " " ".....10c
" " " ".....15c
" " " ".....20c
" " " ".....25c
and up to \$25. The greatest stock
of Japanese Goods and Fans of all
kinds in Atlanta.

PARASOLS.

Nice Parasols all cut down to one
half price to close.

such a position. The same year she was
elected a member of the board of educa-
tion on the prohibition ticket in the
spring of 1894. She was a member of
the Springfield, O. Miss Moore is a
Universalist minister, a keen and ready
debater and a close student of current
political problems.

The best known woman in the New York
delegation is Mrs. Ella A. Boole, of Staten
Island. Mrs. Boole, who was born in Van
Wert, O., in 1858, was graduated from
Wooster university. After her graduation,
in 1884, she was married to Rev. W. H.
Boole, D.D. Mrs. Boole soon became
known as a temperate orator and worker
of the first rank. She now resides at Pro-
hibition Park, S. I., where she is president
of the Richmond Island Woman's Chris-
tian Temperance Union and first vice
president of the New York state organiza-
tion.

Another woman delegate will be Mrs.
Clara C. Hoffman, from Kansas City, Mo.
She is one of the foremost women speak-
ers of the prohibition party. Beginning
her work as a Christian worker, she
worked as president of the Missouri state
organization, she soon acquired national
repute as lecturer and organizer.

Other delegates will be Mrs. George C.
Christian, wife of a prominent Eureka
Springs, Ark., lawyer, a delegate-at-large;
Mrs. A. S. Blake, Colorado Springs, Col.;
Mrs. D. Rippey, Topeka, Kan.; Mrs.
A. Allison, Cuba; Mrs. L. B. Smith, Otta-
wa, and Mrs. Fannie Holsinger, Rosedale,
Md. Mrs. Helen M. Cougar, from Mich-
igan, is also a delegate. Mrs. Mary
McMahon, Moine, Ill.

One Reason for Both.

From The Indianapolis Journal.
"If women have not finer sensibilities
than men," asked a philosopher of her
sex, "then why is it that men laugh and
women weep at a wedding?"
"Because," answered the one who was
getting married, "answered the coarse,
heartless man."

HER FATHER'S CREED HER OWN.

Miss Ingersoll Refuses To Acknowl-
edge God in the Courtroom.

From The New York Sun.
Just after the police parade had passed
Union square on Monday afternoon a road-
way car came around the curve and kept
along even with a heavy wagon drawn by
two horses. In the car was Miss Maud R.
Ingersoll, of 229 Madison avenue, daughter
of Robert R. Ingersoll, with her uncle and
aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Farrell. Miss In-
gersoll, who is a member of the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals,
saw that the horse nearer the car had on
its neck three large sores which were badly
inflamed by the rubbing of the collar. She
stepped out of the place in the car and
called to the driver of the horses to stop,
an order which occasioned some astonish-
ment, but had no other effect.

The car soon pulled ahead of the wagon
and at the next corner Miss Ingersoll and
the Farrells got off the car. They found
there Policeman Kelly, of the Church street
beat, who was returning from the car and
duty, and Miss Ingersoll called upon him
to arrest the driver of the wagon, pointing
him out as he came up. Kelly arrested
him and the underbelly of the wagon
house, where the driver, who gave his
name as John R. Brady, sixty-three years
old, of 13 Liberty street, Brooklyn, was
locked up on Miss Ingersoll's complaint,
her uncle and aunt being witnesses. Brady
was much amazed at the proceedings, and
kept looking in a dazed way from Miss In-
gersoll to the sergeant at the desk, and re-
marking in a soft tone and in somewhat
fewer words that he would be eternally con-
firmed to a discreditable place location if
such a contingency had ever before
arisen to trouble his existence.

FIVE STAGES IN THE TOILET OF THE YOUNG BICYCLE WOMAN



THE NEW AMBULANCE CYCLE INVENTED BY DR. HONIG.

There is more cycling enthusiasm in Atlanta now than there has ever been previously and the riders embrace men, women and children of nearly all ages. This year has more than doubled the number of riders and the beginners have added to the receipts of the surgeons and the drug stores.

There have been the usual number of accidents, some of them serious and some of them only ludicrous, and they have not been confined entirely to the beginners. The best riders, wheelers will tell you,

appearance of which you will never forget after you have once seen it. The treatment of shock resolves itself into the treatment of symptoms, the heart's feeble action calls for stimulants, the extremely cold surface calls for the external application of heat, the low condition of the patient's strength demands its conservation by leaving him as nearly as possible without interference.

"We often hear the expression, 'a person has injured himself by overexertion.' We mean by this that some harm has come to his system, and not that he has run too violently against a stone wall. When so

that race every day. He starts by rising early in the morning, runs perhaps two or three miles and comes home totally exhausted. If untrained or otherwise advised, the next day he does the same thing, and at the end of a few days has thrown himself into a condition of exhaustion and illness.

"The principle is that exertion should not be carried beyond the point where it brings about constriction of these as opposed to the destruction of strength resulting from overtraining.

"The more common injuries of bicycle riders are contusions, fractures and lacerated wounds. Unconsciousness occurring while the person is riding will open an interesting question for consideration.

"A bruise or contusion consists of an injury to the tissues in which the small blood vessels have been broken, allowing the escape of blood into the flesh and under the skin. Can it be obtained, the very best treatment for a bruise is with water as hot as can be borne, and a little hotter than the patient usually thinks necessary. Curiously enough, when hot water is not obtainable, the next best treatment is very cold water. The dispute between hot and cold water in the treatment of such injuries has arisen from a lack of knowledge of the fact that both are good, though we are strongly of the opinion that hot water is better than cold. If there is great pain the clothing may be saturated with laudanum or with alcohol.

"If the fall has been so severe that internal organs have been injured, the case resolves itself usually into the management of the condition of shock. Remember the cardinal principles of absolute rest in a recumbent position, warmth and stimulation. If the patient is spitting up blood, or vomiting blood, there is nothing better than the amateur surgeon can do than to keep him absolutely quiet and

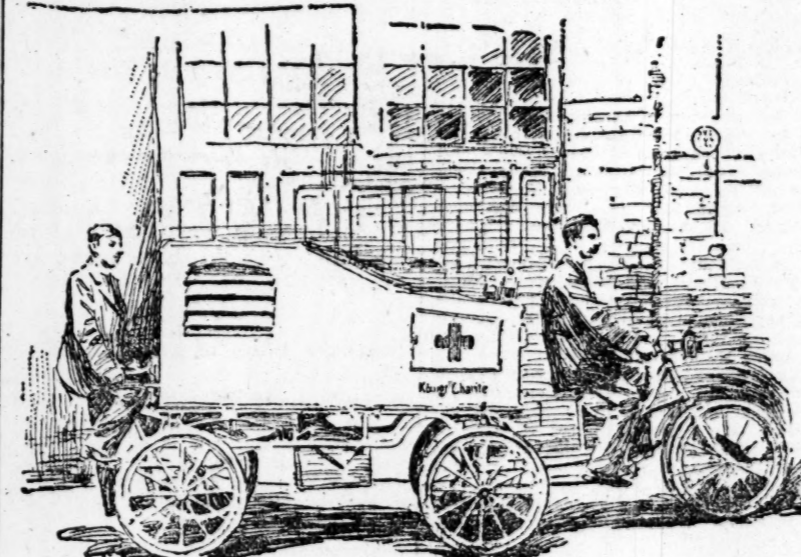
the broken fragments of bone should be placed and held in their proper position, and in a definite length of time, which differs for different bones, they will become firmly united by a growth of new osseous tissue.

"When a fracture has taken place it is recognized by the pain and the fact that the limb will bend at a place where naturally it should be stiff, and by a deformity caused by the misplaced bone. A fractured limb should be brought to as nearly as possible the same shape as its fellow of the opposite side. Then it should be supported by temporary splints. Splints can

AMATEUR TINKERING.

How To Patch Leaky Tubs, Pails and Granite Ware Cooking Utensils.

It sometimes happens that a granite saucepan or chafin dish gets a fall and in this fall a bit of the granite enamel is loosened and finally peels off. The dish is of little value, for a hole will soon ensue. Granite is supposed to be unbreakable, but we have proved that it can be mended. If the granite is not weakened all around the hole a copper rivet, such as are used by harness makers, may be used to fill up the break. There are different sizes of the



RETURNING WITH THE PATIENT.

be made from almost any kind of a stick, which should be thoroughly padded by wrapping around with some soft material, and then bound along the side of the limb. The splints should always be long enough to extend over and beyond the joint above and the joint below the seat of fracture.

"When a person is thrown from a vehicle and lands upon the head, there is very likely to be for a time unconsciousness. This may be due to a simple jarring of the brain, which for the time being prevents it from acting, or it may be due to a fracture of the skull or the rupture of a blood vessel, which has given rise to a blood clot pressing on the brain. When the accident has been witnessed it may be easy to determine whether the person was all right before the fall. However, in case of a fall of which a clear account could not be obtained, there would always be the question of whether the person had been struck by an attack of apoplexy, epilepsy or ordinary fainting, and had for that reason fallen from the wheel.

"However, the treatment of unconscious persons is about the same from whatever rivets; they come with a small head, something like carpet tacks. The rivet proper is slipped through the hole in the granite and then over the end that passes through is slipped a copper washer, which comes with the rivet, then with a few taps of a tack hammer the rivet is flattened down on the washer. This effectively mends the break in the granite and makes it practically as good as new.

If only a very small hole is found a bit of copper wire is used to mend it. The wire is slipped through the hole after being cut the right length and then with a tack hammer it is flattened on both sides of the granite vessel which is being operated upon. The process is so simple that even a woman who is doing 'light housekeeping' need not fear to undertake it, provided she can strike a straight blow with a hammer, which women are not supposed capable of doing, though it may be among the new women there may be found a few who can do this. The only thing to be avoided is striking promiscuously upon the granite and so scaling more of the enamel off.

The mending is almost as simple as the old method of putting a rag into a hole to mend it.

It once happened that a high wind played havoc with a paper tub and after rolling it around promiscuously, it threw it against

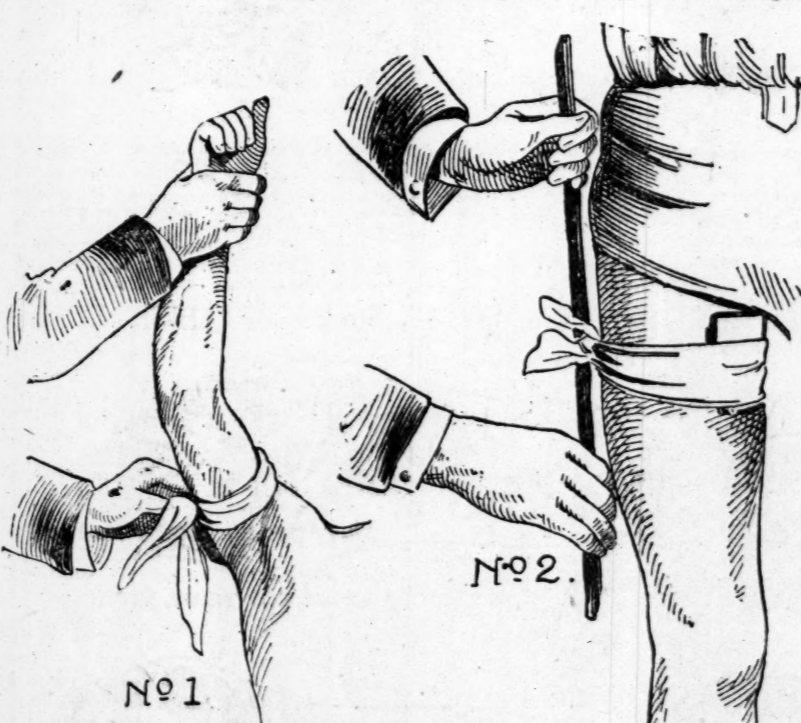


Fig. 1—To Stop the Flow of Blood from a Wound in the Arm. Fig. 2—To Stop the Flow of Blood from a Wound in the Leg. Fig. 3—The Lower Leg in Splints.

cause it may have arisen. Medical aid should be summoned in this and all other injuries as soon as possible. In the meantime the patient should be placed upon his back, the head slowly raised, the clothing loosened and then there is little more to be done until the nature of the case can be determined.

"LOUIS FAUGERES BISHOP, M.D."

a stone and virtually wrecked it forever. It also happened that the tub belonged to a woman who had some original ideas and she straightway went to work to demonstrate that, although vented, it was not wholly beyond repair.

First she secured some putty and put this over the hole and smoothed it down until it was about the same thickness of the

paper mache itself, at which the tub was made. This was then allowed to dry, and after it was dried pieces of stout muslin were put over the putty and a coat of paint was put over the cloth to hold it and to reduce the mended part of the tub to a likeness to the rest of it. Several coats of paint were added from time to time and the mended part is now probably the strongest part of the tub.

The mending is a simple matter, and the time taken is very little, although several different applications of paint are used. It takes but a moment to dip the brush into the ready prepared paint and put a stroke or two of the brush over the cloth.

Paper pails may be mended in the same way; so may the water pitchers, slop jars, etc. In case of an article needed for such use it might be well to paint it all over and then it might be decorated if desired.

I have seen this paper decorated with nasturtiums and it really looked very pretty. An occasional coat of paint would do a good deal toward making such utensils lasting.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

In Cut Glass,
Solid Silver AND
Eancy Goods.

We send goods on selection.
Write us before you buy.

We also engrave Wedding
Invitations and Visiting
Cards.

SEND FOR OUR SAMPLES
J. P. STEVENS & BRO.

A COPY OF

THE CONSTITUTION'S

WORLD'S BICYCLE

RECORD and SCHEDULE

Will be given away to any one who will come to the business office for it. In it will be found the latest news pertaining to The League of American Wheelmen. All about record breakers; and, in fact, such information as will be interesting to bicycle riders. If you want one of these books come at once and get it. It will cost you nothing.

Mid-Summer Clothing.

In Cool-appearing and Comfort-giving Clothing we have been careful not to omit a particle of that distinctive style and perfect fit which always characterizes our heavier Clothing. Neither have we for one moment lost sight of the ever important point of "price economy." Summer Clothing of equal quality and style was never sold cheaper than by us now.

We show:

Unbleached Linen, Crash or
Homespun Suits,
White Twilled Serge Suits,
Black and Colored Sicilian Coats and Vests,
Silk, Serge, Linen and Alpaca Coats and Vests,
Blue and Black Double-breasted Serge Suits,
Light Fancy Striped or Mixed Worsted Suits,
White Duck, Serge or Worsted Trousers.
Immediate buyers have the privilege of selection from the finest, largest and most complete assortment of Hot Weather apparel ever displayed in Atlanta.

Men's Straw Hats

We are showing a large variety of the newest and most fashionable novelties in Straw Headwear, including the finest grades of both English and American manufacture.

Fine Split Braids, Mackinaws, English Sen-nitts, Dunstables, French Manillas, Palms and Genuine Panamas in correct shapes at extremely low prices.

Eiseman Bros.

15-17 WHITEHALL ST.

No Branch Store in Atlanta.

often fall and they are usually hurt worst. There is a large percentage of risk in riding a wheel and accidents are common to all who ride. The following strong address on what to do in case of accidents will be of interest to the Atlanta riders. It affords many valuable hints for emergencies and is from the pen of Dr. Louis Faugeres Bishop:

"It is a truism that more people die in bed than are destroyed by shipwreck, railroad accidents, or killed in war. It is also true that among 10,000 people in the world everywhere and 10,000 traveling on railroad trains, there are fewer deaths among the travelers than among the others, and yet when a great accident occurs and a hundred people are killed at one stroke we vividly realize the danger of railroad travel.

"In the same way with the vast army of bicycle riders. The chance of injury to any particular person at any particular time is very small. Trained, but when an accident does occur, as with the railroad, we agree in regarding bicycling as a very dangerous sport. The bicycle is new to the human race, but the body, with its nervous system, its heart, its lungs, and all its other organs, is the same old machine. The condition in which a patient is found after a fearful fall from an 1886 model bicycle presents the same symptoms, involves the same principles and calls for the same remedies as if he had been hurled from a chariot in the first century.

"There are many cases where the care of the patient outbalances in importance the care of the injury. When a person has received a severe injury, very often he is thrown into a condition of collapse, the

many people are taking up bicycle riding who are absolutely unaccustomed to exercise of an athletic nature they should be instructed as to what is to be guarded against. This is well illustrated by the way schoolboys are apt to prepare for a contest. Some day the boy resolves that he will be the hero of a race that is to take place in a few weeks. The boy's idea of preparing for the race is to practice

trust to nature to bring the hemorrhage to an end.

"Hemorrhages usually terminate spontaneously, and there is really greater danger of prolonging them by meddling with them, such as putting anything into the stomach, than there is probability of accomplishing any good.

"The lacerated wound, that is, a wound with ragged edges, must usually be treated by immediate union of its edges, such as is called first intention, but by a more tedious process of throwing off the bruised organisms and the growth of new flesh and skin.

"The essential part in care of such a wound is cleanliness and subsequent protection from infection. The wound should be thoroughly cleaned with water, preferably water that has been boiled. Then the wound should be protected by a suitable dressing. The ideal dressing prevents the entrance of air and the dust, while at the same time it allows for the escape of any fluid that may form in the wound. It may also be saturated with some substance that has the property of destroying germs, but it must not thereby be rendered irritant to the wound.

"This latter is so difficult to accomplish that better average results are obtained by dressings which, while not antiseptic, are thoroughly clean and very absorbent. While any cotton or linen fabric may be used, perhaps the most desirable is the soft cheesecloth. Such material may be quickly rendered surgically clean by boiling for fifteen minutes, or by placing in a hot oven and heating it just short of the burning point. The dressing should be applied, as a rule, dry. It is best to fold loosely a good quantity of the material to cover the wound with it, and then bind this in place with a bandage of some kind. Bandages can always be successfully improvised from handkerchiefs.

"Injuries received in bicycling are almost always bruised wounds, and hemorrhages would very seldom be a serious complication. Firm pressure with the fingers, or with a suitably adjusted dressing, as just described, at the place where the bleeding is, will meet the majority of cases.

"Should the bleeding be very severe from a limb and not controlled by those means, we apply a tourniquet by circling the limb with a bandage and then twisting this with a stick thrust beneath it until the blood can no longer flow into the limb from the body.

"Fractures from all bones in the body have one time or another resulted from bicycle injuries, and it is important that they should be properly cared for. The seriousness of the injury depends first upon the question whether in addition to the breaking of the bone the flesh has been so injured that air can enter. A simple fracture in proportion to the severity of the injury heals more quickly than almost any other. All that is necessary is that



MISS LISSETTE MASTON,
Champion Female Bicycle Rider of the World.

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SOME OF THE QUEER SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE WEEK

THE HAVOC A
PRETTY ANKLE DID

And all on account of the innocent exposure of a few inches of pretty ankles!

Harmless, you say? Yes, of course; but it all goes to show what a little thing—or, perhaps, what little things—will cause a disturbance.

The scene of this commotion is Windsor Terrace, Flatbush, and the New York newspapers have devoted a large amount of space to the discussion of the case.

The central figure in this story is Mrs. Minnie Lutzbach, who keeps a neat little grocery store at Flatbush, where one can purchase many things, from cigarettes to sausages.

Mrs. Lutzbach is the owner of the skirt that was lifted and of the pretty ankles that were exposed. Mrs. Lutzbach is a pretty widow. She is plump and rather short. Her hair and eyes are dark and she has rky cheeks and a happy, smiling face. She is generally popular with her neighbors.

One evening she was coming home after a visit to a friend. On the way to her house she passed that of Charles W. Lindblad, at No. 139 Vanderbilt street. He is the person who has made Mrs. Lutzbach's ankles a source of disturbance in the community.

It happened that the streets were wet and muddy. Mrs. Lutzbach was in her best clothes. Among other things she wore neat patent-leather low shoes and handsome stockings of black, with fine white stripes.

She was walking along the sidewalk when she saw Lindblad's house. She was looking at the house when she saw Lindblad's house.

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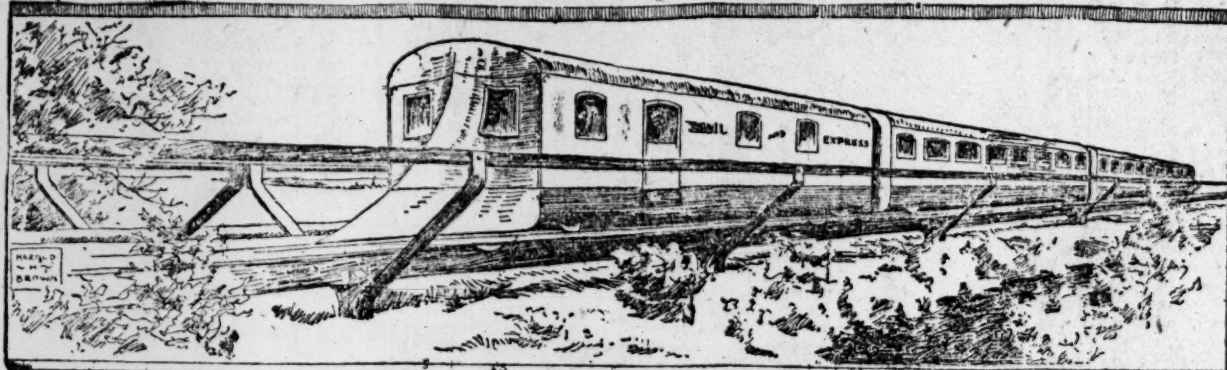
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THE CURIOUS BICYCLE RAILROAD FOR LONG-DISTANCE TRAVEL.



A bicycle railway over which you can ride 200 miles an hour! This is what Colonel George F. Brott, of Washington, claims can be accomplished by his invention. He is very positive about it.

Colonel Brott says not only will his bicycle railway be built, but in a comparatively short time it will extend all over the country. Within two months, he says, he will have his structure erected and cars will be running thereon by rail.

When this road operates from ocean to ocean, its inventor assures us, we can breakfast in New York, lunch in Chicago and the following morning take our morning coffee where the Golden Gate charms and the orange blossoms grow. This very rapid transit will impart no disagreeable sensations to the traveler. In fact, if he will avoid looking out the windows he may not know he is moving at all.

In formal reference to this strange method of transporting people from place to place, it must be called the Brott bicycle

railway. It combines the principles of the most improved electric motors. Colonel Brott has not yet ventured to calculate the extreme speed limit. He is afraid, it is said, that the result of such a calculation would cast a shadow of the whole affair. The structure for the cars will be slightly elevated, and will contain but a single rail, for each car has practically only one wheel, the other two wheels, which run in grooves on the guard rail, being intended only for safeguards.

On each side of the main rail, and considerably higher, will be the guard rails, so strong that even the impact of a moving train would hardly shake them. All the rails are to be of steel.

The power, of course, is electricity. The propelling fluid will be furnished by a motor in each car. There can be no possible danger of a collision, for Colonel Brott says he has gained no great command over electricity that on the approach of a current of electricity foreign to the one generated on the train the cars will come

to as sudden a stop as if airbrakes had been applied.

The cars which are intended to travel over this remarkable road are peculiar in shape. The front one will be pointed, something after the fashion of the whaleboat, and that queer craft that journeys about the great lakes. This is because it is believed that with such a car in front the resistance to the atmosphere will be less. The cars will accommodate from forty to eighty passengers each, and their baggage will be stored in the truck beneath. No freight whatever will be carried.

Within a few days the directors of the company which is to build this miraculous road will decide whether to make the first attempt in Washington or New Jersey. If it is decided to first experiment in New Jersey, the road will run from Elizabeth to Camden, five miles. A bill is pending before congress granting permission to construct the road from Washington to New York. When this is passed there will be any amount of work begun, and the bicycle railroad will become, it is promised, a public delight.

AND THIS IS AN
ARKANSAS DEMOCRAT

What do you think of this for an Arkansas Democrat?

Arkansas—don't get the pronunciation wrong; the legislature has settled that.

Yes, an Arkansas democrat who believes in giving practical evidence of his faith, for he has certainly put himself on a strictly gold standard basis by donning the knee breeches and gold lace of the other millions of royalty.

He is Colonel C. R. Breckinridge, United States minister to Russia by the grace of Grover Cleveland, and he is shown here in the costume he wore at the coronation of the czar.

It may surprise the people of the United States to see a representative of this republic so arrayed; but if any of her representatives abroad are to so appear, Colonel Breckinridge is certainly the right man.

Breckinridge is one of the latest of the "lame ducks." He was a member of congress for several terms, and was a strong free coinage man. But, like some others of his kind, he fell under the blighting influence of the Cleveland administration.

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A NEW DEVICE
FOR A HUNTER'S USE

All sorts of devices have been invented by hunters for the luring and deception of fowl, but in all the catalogues of sporting paraphernalia there is nothing so effective as the "hunting cow," which

is based upon zoological fact—that wild birds have no fear of a domestic animal. Horses, cattle and sheep may graze in the very midst of flocks of birds and not disturb them. Slivers has built a canvas cow with a willow framework.

Slivers, of Ames, Neb., has conceived for the purpose of getting near flocks of birds.

It is based upon zoological fact—that wild birds have no fear of a domestic animal. Horses, cattle and sheep may graze in the very midst of flocks of birds and not disturb them. Slivers has built a canvas cow with a willow framework.

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A RAILROAD WRECK MADE TO ORDER.

Here is something new under the sun—a railroad wreck made to order.

It occurred at Columbus a few days ago and is to be repeated so that New Yorkers can get a chance at it.

A. L. Streeter, the genius who got up

the Ohio smashup is preparing to repeat it somewhere near New York.

The picture tells the story. The collision occurred at the tracks of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo tracks in an inclosure and twenty thousand people paid to see the two freight engines, with their loaded trains, go together.

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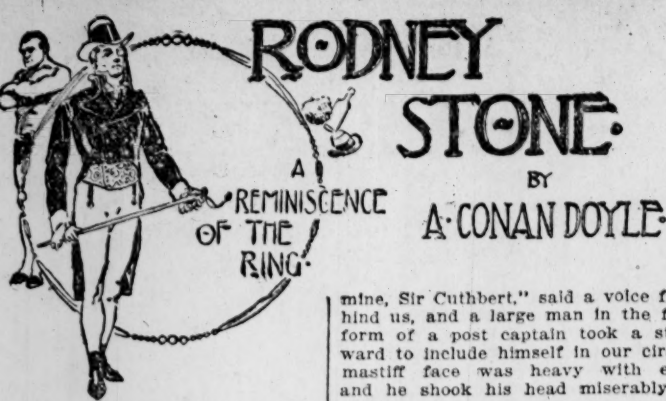
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CHAPTER XII.

THE COFFEE ROOM OF FLADONG'S.

So Boy Jim went down to the George at Crawley under the charge of Jim Belcher and his uncle, and found the great room with Crab Wilson, of Gloucester, with every club and bar parlor of London rang with the accents of the great city. At a supper of Corinthian and beaten the formidable Joe Berks in four rounds. Jim had told me that he would make his name known, and his hands had come true sooner than he could have expected it, for go where one might one heard of nothing but the match between Sir Lethal and the points of the two probable combatants. The betting was still strongly in favor of Wilson, for he had a number of by-battles to set against this single victory of Jim's, and it was thought by connoisseurs who had seen him spar, that the singularly fine and powerful man, which had given him his nickname would prove very puzzling to a raw antagonist. In height, strength and reputation for gameness there was very little to choose between them, but Wilson had been the most severely tested.

It was but a few days before the battle that my father made his promised visit to London. The seaman had no love for cities, and was happier when wandering over the downs, turning his gaze upon every top-sail which showed above the horizon, than in finding his way among the crowded streets, where, as he complained, it was impossible to keep a course by the sun, and very hard by dead reckoning. Rumors of war were in the air, however, and it was necessary that he should use his influence with Lord Nelson if a vacancy was to be found either for himself or for me.

My uncle had just set forth, as was his custom on an evening, clad in his green riding frock, his plate boots, his corselet and boots, and his sword, and he was himself upon his little cropper-tail in the Mall. I had remained behind, for, indeed, I had already made up my mind that I had no calling for this fashionable life. These men, with their small waists, their gestures and their unnatural ways, had become wearisome to me, and among my uncles, with his cold patronizing manner, filled me with very mixed feelings. My thoughts were back in Sussex, and I was dreaming of the kindly, simple ways of the country, when there came a rat-tat at the knocker, the ring of a heavy voice, and there in the doorway was the smiling, weather-beaten face, with the puckered eyelids and the light blue eyes.

"Why, Rodney, you are grand, indeed!" he cried. "But I had rather see you with the king's blue coat upon your back than with all these frills and ruffles."

"And I had rather wear it, father," I answered.

"It makes me glad to hear you say so. Lord Nelson has promised me that he would find a berth for you, and tomorrow we shall seek him out and remind him of it. But where is your uncle?"

"He is riding his horse. But I am at Fladong's, Rodney, where if you will come and sup with me, you will see some of my massacres from the Mediterranean."

When you think that in the last year of the war we had 10,000 seamen and marines afloat, commanded by 4,000 officers, and that half of them were English, and that the peace of Amiens laid their ships up in the Hamaze or Portofino creek, you will understand that Lord Nelson, as well as the dockyard towns, was full of seafarers. You could not walk the streets without catching sight of gypsy-faced, keen-eyed men, whose plain clothes told of their purses as plainly as their ill-dressed and their weariness of a life of forced and uncustomed labor. Amid the dark streets and brick houses there was something out of place in their appearance, as when the seagulls, driven by stress of weather, are seen in the midland shires. Yet, while prize courts proccurred, or there was a chance of an appointment by showing the sunburnt face of the admiral, so long they would continue to pace with the quaterdeck strut, down Whitehall, or to gather on an evening to discuss the events of the last year, and the chances of the next at Fladong's in Oxford street, was reserved as entirely for the navy, as Slaughter's was for the army or Dobbson's for the Church of England.

It did not surprise me, therefore, that we should find the large room in which we supped crowded with naval men, and I remember that what did cause me some astonishment was to observe that all these sailors, who had served under the most varying conditions in all quarters of the globe, from the Baltic to the West Indies, should have been molded into so uniform a type that they were more like each other than brother and sister.

The rules of the service insured that every face should be clean shaven, every head powdered and every neck covered by the little queue of natural hair, tied by a black silk ribbon. Biting winds and tropical sun had combined to darken them, while the habit of command, and the menace of ever-recurring dangers had stamped them all with the same expression of authority and alertness. There were some jovial faces among them, but the older officers, with their deep-lined cheeks and their masterful noses were for the most part as austere as so many weather-beaten ascetics from the desert.

Lonely watches and a discipline which cut them off from all companionship had left their mark upon those red Indian faces. For my part, I could hardly eat my supper for watching them. Young as I was, I knew that if there were any freedom left in Europe it was to these men that we owed it, and I seemed to read upon their grim, hard features the record of that long ten years of struggle which had swept the tri-color from the seas.

When we had finished our supper my father led me into the great coffee room, where 100 or more officers may have been assembled, drinking their wine and smoking their long clay pipes, until the air was as thick as the main deck in a close-fought action. As we entered we found ourselves surrounded by a group of elderly officers who were coming out from an under-sized man, with large, thoughtful eyes, and a full, placid face, such a face as one would expect from a philosopher and a philanthropist, rather than from a fighting seaman.

"Here's Cuddle Collingwood," whispered my father.

"Hullo, Lieutenant Stone," cried the famous admiral, "very late, very late, have you scarce caught a glimpse of you since you came aboard the Excellent at St. Vincent. You had the luck to be at the Nile, I understand, and to have been there when the French were making their last stand."

"I was third of the Thebes under Milor, sir."

"It nearly broke my heart to have missed you. I have not yet forgiven it. To think such a gallant service and I engaged in the massing of the market boats, the miserable baggage carriers of St. Lucar."

"Your plight was a better one than mine, Sir Cuthbert," said a voice from behind us, and a large man in the full uniform of a post captain took a step forward to include himself in our circle. His massive face was heavy with emotion, and he shook his head miserably as he spoke.

"Yes, yes, Troubridge, I can understand and sympathize with your feelings."

"I passed through hell that night, Collingwood. It left a mark on me that I shall never lose until I go over the ship's side in a canvas cover. To have my beautiful Colleen laid on a sandbank just out of gunshot. To hear and see the fight the whole night through, and never to pull a lanyard or take the tompons out of my guns. Twice I opened my pistol case to blow out my brains, and it was but the thought that Nelson might have a use for me that held me back."

"Admiral Nelson was not long in finding a use for you, Troubridge," said he. "We have all heard of your siege of Capua, and how you ran up your ship's guns without trenches or parallels, and fired

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the views of all of them, for a murmur of assent with a miter of hearty deep-sea curses ran round the circle. "That's the Black Rocks and back again until she builds up a reef with her beef bones."

"Sir," said the angry old sailor, "such an attempt is less than a danger of being mistaken for a privateer."

"I am surprised, Captain Bulkley," Cochrane retorted angrily, "that you should venture to couple the names of privateers and king's officer."

There was mischief brewing between these hot-headed, short-spoken sailors, but Captain Foley changed the subject to discuss the new ships which were being built in the French ports. It was of interest to me to hear these men who were spending their lives in fighting against our neighbors discussing their character and ways. You cannot conceive—yet you live in times of peace and charity—how fierce the hatred was in England at that time against the French, and above all against their great leader. It was more than a mere prejudice or dislike. It was a deep, aggressive passion, a virulent feeling against them, so foreign to the easy-going and tolerant British nature, I would confess that I felt the real reason of our dislike to the French was that they were so different from us. In all ranks of life and in every part of the country the feeling was the same. Even the jacks aboard our ships fought with a virulent passion against a French vessel which they would never show to Dane, Dutchman or Spaniard.

"If you ask me now, after fifty years, why we are so hostile to the French, I can tell you the virulent feeling against them, so foreign to the easy-going and tolerant British nature, I would confess that I felt the real reason of our dislike to the French was that they were so different from us. In all ranks of life and in every part of the country the feeling was the same. Even the jacks aboard our ships fought with a virulent passion against a French vessel which they would never show to Dane, Dutchman or Spaniard."

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objects out with success has deserved better of the country than the office of a battleship tacking from Ushant to the Black Rocks and back again until she builds up a reef with her beef bones."

"Sir," said the angry old sailor, "such an attempt is less than a danger of being mistaken for a privateer."

"I am surprised, Captain Bulkley," Cochrane retorted angrily, "that you should venture to couple the names of privateers and king's officer."

There was mischief brewing between these hot-headed, short-spoken sailors, but Captain Foley changed the subject to discuss the new ships which were being built in the French ports. It was of interest to me to hear these men who were spending their lives in fighting against our neighbors discussing their character and ways. You cannot conceive—yet you live in times of peace and charity—how fierce the hatred was in England at that time against the French, and above all against their great leader. It was more than a mere prejudice or dislike. It was a deep, aggressive passion, a virulent feeling against them, so foreign to the easy-going and tolerant British nature, I would confess that I felt the real reason of our dislike to the French was that they were so different from us. In all ranks of life and in every part of the country the feeling was the same. Even the jacks aboard our ships fought with a virulent passion against a French vessel which they would never show to Dane, Dutchman or Spaniard.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to the
Atlanta Constitution

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1896.

HOW SIMON

A Story of Armenia.

The Kurds Met by One Small
Boy with a Rifle

HELD THE PASS:

By GERALD BRENNAN.

All day long the hamlet of Argadoun had remained in a fever of unrest. News came from the north and south—news from the east and west—that the terrible Kurds were up in arms and that the Christians of Asia Minor might look forward to torture and death. In this small village, perched among the mountain spurs, the Armenians knew that they need expect no quarter. Had they not, only a twelfth month before, headed by Yussuf, the old soldier of the Greek war, beaten back a plundering body of Kurdish brigands? Had they not steadily refused to pay more than their just taxes to the bey who governed that province for Sultan Abdul-Hamid?

Well they knew that, despite the fine promises of the Turkish governor, and the supposed protection extended to them, they would stand no chance against their bloodthirsty Mohammedan foes. Already, far across the plains, they could see the smoke rise from burning villages. Already straggling fugitives had reached their mountain home, carrying awful tales of rapine and slaughter. The venerable village priest, Isaac Zabreez, called a council under the cypress tree before his low-roofed house, and thither came the men of Argadoun, the women and even the children. Thither, among the rest, came Simon, the little dark-eyed son of old Yussuf, with something of his stanch old father in his earnest brown face and erect figure. Most Armenians Christians walk, or rather shuffle, to and fro in a timid, deprecating manner. The habit comes to them because they are practically a race of bondsmen, subject to the lawless will of Turk and Kurd. But old Yussuf, as has been said, was a veteran of the Greek wars and bore himself bravely, as one should do who had battled with the Mohammedan on equal grounds. This independence of bearing he had striven to teach his only child, so that the boy became easily the champion among the village youth—first climber of mountain peaks, first runner and wrestler of his years. Moreover (and this was whispered with awe among the timorous folk of Argadoun) old Yussuf had only last Christmas explained to the boy all the splendid mysteries surrounding a long-barreled, bright shining rifle—gift of an American

wherein the Kurds, sated with blood and plunder, lay encamped. Suddenly there came to the lad's mind a resolve, high and valorous—worthy of the fighting stock from which he sprang. He would go forth single-handed and meet the invaders. What mattered a boy more or less, if the advance of the Kurds could but be stayed. There was a very riot in his blood, as he rose, and silently, with naked feet, prepared to slip out of the village. At the head of the little street a thought arrested his progress. "The rifle! The beautiful rifle!" he whispered to himself. "My father has promised it to me for my words today!"

It was true. Old Yussuf had pledged himself to give his son the coveted American weapon on the morrow. Simon stood for a moment in the shadow of the huts, thinking; and then hurried back to his own threshold. Within, through the open doorway, he saw his father sleeping. Stepping across the sanded floor toward the old cedar bench in a dark corner of the hut, the boy reached his arm into a recess

the stone seat he had occupied, his stern, war-scarred face set and firm. "Ye can do as ye will, my brethren," he said, "but I—even I—shall stay here in Argadoun and guard my hearth against the marauders. I have spoken."

A brief silence fell upon the listeners—a silence broken by the voice of little Simon, crying bravely: "And I will stay in Argadoun with my father!"

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their horse-bells as he fled with all his speed toward that dip in the road where his rifle and ammunition lay hidden and where he was going to do a gallant deed for stricken Armenia.

With cruel jests upon their lips, and scenting, like the tigers they were, the blood of fresh victims, rode the Kurdish troops along the road of Argadoun. Simon perched amid the crags commanding his chosen defile, saw them coming and made ready. He waited until the entire body of men entered the narrow space between the rocks. Then "bang!" went his rifle; and a horseman rolled over writhing in the dust. "Bang!" it went again—for this with a repeating rifle—and again a Kurd rolled among the cactus bushes. Leaping to his feet the boy ran like a lapwing along the parapet of rock as a volley from the startled Kurds riddled the spot where he had stood. Fifty yards further on he again opened fire, and sent three shots rattling among the brigands. Then, sitting new cartridges in the empty chambers of his rifle he dashed forward another space, and once more plowed the ranks of the enemy.

Wild confusion and wrath beyond telling reigned among the Kurds. "It is an ambush," they shrieked; striving in vain to scale the rocky wall above which Simon was intrenched. "There is a whole army of Christians on the rocks!"

Truly from the way Simon leaped hither and thither, firing as he sped, it seemed as though a body of defenders must be ambushed on the heights.

"Charge the rocks, children of the prophet!" howled the Kurdish captain, waving his scimiter. Instantly the troops began to swarm up the precipitous crag. But Simon was ready for them. To and fro he sprang loosening by a touch the myriads of stones and small bowlders which he had spent hours arranging along the cliff's edge. The shower of missiles proved too much for the Kurds. Down they rolled in scores—some never to rise again. Then Simon—sparing them not, as they had not spared his countrymen—continued to pick them out with his rifle.

At last the Kurdish captain fell, and the troopers, with yells of despair, turned tail and fled. The rout was indescribable. Men and horses mingled madly in a race down the rocky defile—Simon discharging his last cartridges after them as they disappeared. Then the boy, utterly spent with fatigue, his face grimy from the effects of powder—fell fainting on the rocky wall which he had held so well.

Yussuf, the old soldier, and his followers, missing Simon, went forth to seek him about the noon hour. Long they searched, until the scene of the carnage—the dead and wounded Kurds—in the glen arrested their attention.

"Here has been a signal victory," said Yussuf. "What brave men have done this deed?"

One of the wounded Mohammedans pointed gloomily toward the heights, and at the same moment the boyish figure (that of Simon) was outlined against the sky. He waved the rifle in his hand, and cried joyously to his father: "I have conquered, oh, my father! Will the poets make a song about me?"

The poets of Armenia did, indeed, make songs about Simon, the son of Yussuf, and for leagues around Argadoun you may hear them chanting the fame of his wonderful rifle and the story of how, single-handed, this brave boy beat back a whole troop of Kurds.

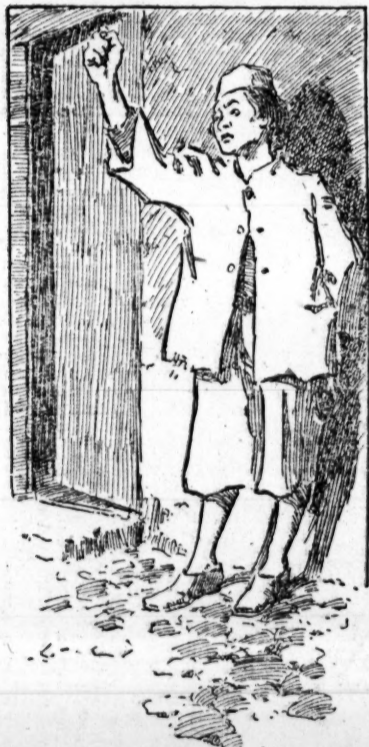
Description of a Sunset.

Description of a sunset, witnessed from the top of Mount Hogback, situated near Sapphire, N. C.:

Any one who has ever been in North Carolina will bear me out when I say that the mountain grandeur and beauty of the scenery among the mountains of North Carolina is not surpassed by any in the United States. Mount Hogback is some miles from the hotel at Sapphire, N. C., and one Sunday afternoon it was proposed that we witness the setting sun from Mount Hogback. No sooner had the proposition been made than some eight or ten accepted it eagerly. When we arrived at the clubhouse at the top, the sun was just beginning to hide itself in the western horizon. We assembled on the roof of the clubhouse and stood gazing in eager expectancy. Never had I felt so insignificant. I was, as it were, perfectly overwhelmed by the rugged grandeur of my surroundings. To look about you and behold the vast and beautiful panorama before you seemed, I imagined akin to the sensation experienced when in a balloon some distance from the earth. On our left the tall summit of Chimney Top reared its head on high, seeming to mock us in its beautiful solemnity and arrogance; on our right the eye rests upon the vast, rugged outline of mighty Whitesides, which forms the right boundary of the beautiful valley of Fairfield, whose undulating grassy slopes seemed to stand forth with plain vividness in endless profusion before our sight, while here and there a water course wended its way onward. Looking to our rear we stand in vague wonder and awe, resting our eyes upon that stupendous pile looming up before us; that magnificent monarch of the Foxaway valley, the Mt. Nantahala. How grand and peaceful it looks, seeming to realize its own power, while frowning with pitying contempt upon our tiny forms. There is no sound, everything is hushed, everybody is awed into silence by the magnitude, the opulence and superabundance of craggy peaks, rising in endless succession upon the horizon, by the peaceful valleys and green forests far below us, pierced ever and anon by babbling brooklets, rippling streams and crashing waterfalls. More and more we feel our extreme insignificance and smallness, and, as though it had been a fitting climax for our solemn thoughts, a sudden flash of golden light illumines the sky, and, looking over the summit of yonder lofty peak, we see faintly the half protruding outlines of the red ball fast disappearing; we gaze in enraptured silence upon the sublime picture laid out before us. On the west the sky is illuminated in many startling, grotesque figures set off by beautiful and varied colors. If my poor pen could faithfully portray to you the grand scene, how different it would be from this description! I only give you the context; you will have to take the rest for granted.

It was night when we returned home, having enjoyed an exceedingly pleasant afternoon, and feeling amply repaid for our trip and sincerely hoping to have an opportunity of repeating our visit soon.

A. L. V.



"Oh, that I Were Big Enough and Strong Enough to Strike for Armenia."

traveler, which lay hidden in his hut. Little Simon had even been allowed to fire five shots from the wonderful rifle, and with one of them he had triumphantly brought down a blackbird on the neighboring peak.

That smooth-bore rifle was much talked of among the mountains, and more than one Kurdish spy had brought news of it to the brigands' camps. Indeed, the attack upon Argadoun a year before had been mainly prompted by a desire to seize the famous weapon, which still, however, remained in its hiding place.

At the council Simon held a tight grip upon his father's flowing garments and listened eagerly to all that was said. Some of the visitors, Yussuf among them, of course, advised resistance to the advancing Kurds. "We beat them back before," they said. "We can beat them back again. Let us stay in Argadoun and preserve our homes."

But the majority was opposed to resistance. The Kurds were coming in overwhelming numbers. To stay would mean death for themselves and slavery for their children. Flight to the mountain fastnesses, cried these frightened people, was the only plan of safety. Reluctantly, at last, the priest, Isaac, was given to admit that the force of opinion called for flight.

Then it was that old Yussuf arose from

with shame-faced eyes, while old Yussuf, a flush of joy lighting up his face, turned to throw his arms around the lad's neck.

"The Lord hath raised up a man to be my son!" he shouted. "Take heed, oh, Christians of Argadoun! Ye are set at naught by the very children!"

Then a dozen stalwart young men leaped forward and ranged themselves beside the old soldier. Others more advanced in years followed slowly, until nearly thirty stood around Yussuf and the boy. But nothing—not even the bravery of Simon—could move the remainder. They knew the Kurds and feared them as they feared Satan himself. So, accordingly, it was agreed that these weak-hearted ones should hasten across the hills with the old priest, Isaac, the women and the children, leaving Yussuf and his devoted band to guard the pass and the hamlet of Argadoun against the advancing Kurds.

Then came a packing of necessities and a hurried flitting of the trembling people. Far into the night the horse-bells of their caravan jingled up the pass. Little Simon heard them as he sat beside the watch-fire, heaping on more wood at intervals, and watching the preparation which his father made against the attack. Toward midnight came a belated messenger with news of the burning of villages a few leagues away, and the rapid advance of the Kurds. They were slaying ruthlessly as they came, these fierce followers of the prophet, sparing neither age nor sex in their murderous onslaught.

To cheer the fainting hearts of his men (one or two had already repented their courage and deserted in the darkness) old Yussuf called for a war song around the bivouac fire. It was a queer, half warlike, half mournful ballad—telling of the wrongs wrought upon Armenia by the Turks and their allies, and calling upon the Christians to stand together and fight their foes. There was a defiance in its very wall, which recalled nothing so much as the patriotic songs of Poland or of distant Ireland. It fired the hearts of the vacillating men of Argadoun; and, as for little Simon, it seemed to set every drop of blood tingling in his veins.

One by one the guardians of Argadoun laid themselves down to sleep, all save a couple of sentinels, and one keen-eyed little boy, whose heart was still echoing that wild song of persecution and revenge.

"Oh, that I were big enough and strong enough to strike a stroke for Armenia!" cried Simon, son of Yussuf, to himself, as leaning against the wall of his dwelling, he gazed wistfully across the dark plains



THEN BANG WENT HIS RIFLE.

and plucked forth the rifle. The moonlight shone on its polished barrel, and, at the same moment old Yussuf (who slept like a watchdog) started and sat up. "What thief is there?" cried the soldier, peering into the darkness.

"No thief, but only thy son," answered Simon. "Father, thou hast promised me this rifle on the morrow. Give it to me now—this very night."

The old man rubbed his eyes. "This night?" he muttered. "What canst thou want with it at such an hour? A boy's fancy, I suppose. Well, take it, then. It is thine; for thou didst show thyself thy father's son this day. . . . Now get thee to sleep, with thy rifle."

Gratefully Simon thanked his father, and made as if to settle himself to slumber. But when the veteran's heavy breathing told that he was once more in the land of dreams, the lad filled his pockets with all the cartridges he could find and stole forth from the village of Argadoun. Down the hillside he sped, leaping from rock to rock, and so into the sandy plains beyond. On the high road a shivering caravan of fugitives asked the way toward the pass, and in return told him that the Kurds lay encamped not many miles away. Forward he sped, carefully scanning every step of the path. At one point the road dipped suddenly and took a sharp turn through a defile bounded by precipitous rocks. Here the boy stopped, and spent nearly an hour in exploration. When he set forth again there was a smile upon his lips and a great light in his eyes. He had chosen his Thermopylae—the spot at which he hoped to hold the Kurds at bay.

The chill Armenian dawn was breaking and the Kurdish camp was astir, when a ragged, unkempt Armenian boy came begging food of the soldiers. They beat him and might probably have slain him outright, had they not been intent upon breakfast. As it was they preferred to sit over their steaming coffee and kilobbs of meat than to waste energy over a stray Armenian lad. So Simon, son of Yussuf—for it was he—had a chance to see his foes at near range and to learn their plans. They were assuredly bound for Argadoun. Nothing less than the total destruction of the little village would satisfy them, and the word sped from mouth to mouth that that arch-Christian Yussuf should be the first to die.

The camp was already on the move, when Simon made his escape amid the din and excitement. He heard the tramp of the Kurds behind him, and the jingle of



Bettie's Prisoner

A True Story of the Southern Mountain Country

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

As early as 1837 there was a small grist-mill, run by an overshot waterwheel, on a mere spring running among the mountains of northeastern Georgia. It was owned by an honest, hard-working man named Harvey Sapp, who was a widower with but one child, a daughter fifteen years old.

One morning, early in June, Mr. Sapp said to his daughter:

"Bettie, I'm going to the Cross-Roads; to be gone all day. There's a bag o' corn to grind. Ye look after that, will ye?"

Bettie was quite accustomed to being left alone in the little mill; her father had been frequently away attending to matters of business, and she knew as well as he how to grind.

"All right, pap," she cheerfully said, giving the sunburnt little man a hearty kiss.

"I'll be back afore dark, little un," he called assuringly from the dusty doorstep. Then he mounted his brown mule and rode away down the winding mountain trail.

The Cross-Roads, whither he was going, took its name from the intersection of three rude highways. There was a blacksmith shop, a store, a tavern and the office of a justice of the peace, besides a log church and a surveyor's office, to make the place, with its cluster of dwellings, of considerable importance to all the people for many miles around. It was fifteen miles from the Sapp mill to the Cross-Roads, wherefore, considering the roughness of the country, the mule ride was not a bad day's work of itself.

The miller set out early in order to have plenty of time. Long before sunrise he was far on his way, and Bettie, in her short homespun apron and gown, and barefooted, her yellow hair hanging in a long heavy braid down her back, and her cheerful, rosy face beaming, was turning the trickle of water into the mossy buckets of the tall wheel. She sang at the top of her voice when the noise of creaking gudgeons and rasping cogs began. The rickety little mill trembled from roof to foundation, and the iron-banded stone spun round and round with an emphatic wabble.

Bettie could not have explained why she was happy. It was a lone place, far from any other house. All around were mountains, rocky bluffs and darkly wooded ravines. A girl might well be terror-stricken at thought of being left helpless and solitary in such an environment. But Bettie sang and did not think of being afraid. Nor did it startle her when presently she heard a voice, and turning saw in the doorway a low-browed, hairy-faced man who carried a pack on his back and gazed at her with villainous black eyes that were overhung by shaggy brows.

"Q' mornin', Miss," he said, smiling atrociously. "Where's the teddy o' the house?"

Bettie returned his smile, and while she was telling him that she had no mother, and that her father had gone away to stay all day, she fetched a stool and offered it to him.

The man set his bundle on the floor, took



"Q' Mornin', Miss," He Said.

a greasy red handkerchief out of his hat and mopped his face.

"Thank ye," he said when he was comfortably astride the stool. "I walked a long ways. Hain't had no breakfas."

Bettie felt sorry for him; he looked hungry and worn. She fetched some bread and milk and cold bacon.

"I'm most ashamed to offer it; but it's the best we've got," she said.

"Thank ye, Miss," He leered strangely. "Ye'r kind. It's good enough."

He ate like a famished wolf.

Meantime Bettie had to look after the grist that was grinding. When she returned the man began asking questions. He seemed anxious to know how far away from the mill the nearest neighbors lived, and he inquired about how many customers usually came each day for their grinding, and if the mill made her father much money.

Bettie told him all that she knew, not dreaming of impropriety or danger. The man presently began walking about in the mill, and his furtive eyes scanned things with a strange, greedy look.

"Where does yer daddy keep his money?" he suddenly demanded.

For the first time Bettie felt a chill of fear run up her back.

"I-I don't know," she stammered. The

man gave her a sharp, wicked glance, then went out through the front doorway, and Bettie saw him looking down the road and all around. At the same time he appeared to be listening.

With a fluttering heart the frightened girl stood for a while quite unable to think; but she bravely tried to shake off her weakness, vaguely aware that everything now depended upon coolness and tact. There was no mistaking the man's desperate character and evil purpose. He had stepped outside merely to make sure that no one was likely to come soon to the mill. Peeping at him through a little window hole Bettie saw that his dark face was drawn and bloodless. His lips were twitching at intervals and his hands opened and shut nervously.

A Clever Ruse.

A firm, brave and honest nature may be frightened; but it can be relied upon



HE REMOUNTED HIS MULE AND RODE AWAY.

always to make the most of its opportunities, especially in sudden emergency. Bettie rallied quickly from her fit of confusion and flung out of her brain every thought of being mastered by a brutal and half-crazed tramp. He might kill her; but not if she could prevent it. And when he came in again the cunning villain saw by the first glance the change in Bettie's face. She had stepped into the back part of the mill, where the living rooms were situated, and was returning when he met her. She had her right hand under her apron.

"What ye got there?" he demanded, scowling murderously. At the same time his manner, as he took a step nearer to her, had a suggestion of cowardice and hesitancy.

Bettie surprised him. Quick as a flash she leveled a heavy pistol; its gaping muzzle almost touched his nose; nor did her hand tremble in the least.

"Ye jest move a finger, er jest bat yer eyes," she said, "an' I'll blow the whole head off'n ye."

The peddler, for that he was, stood stone still, his under jaw down and his eyes staring.

"Step back one step, ye'r a little too nigh me," Bettie ordered.

He obeyed.

"Ye'r a beauty, now an't ye?" she observed. "I've a notion to shoot ye anyhow." She fingered the trigger.

"Good miss, good little girl," the villain pleaded, suddenly finding voice. He raised one hand.

"Put it down," said Bettie.

The hand fell.

So far all was satisfactory to the brave little mountain lass, but in the long run what would she have to do? Holding a heavy pistol steadily leveled at arm's length will soon tire the strongest muscles and firmest nerves. Bettie felt the fatigue coming on, all the more rapidly on account of the excitement that she had to overcome, and her quick mind sought after a means of escape from what must follow a prolongation of such a strain. Moreover, the peddler, although quite in her power now, would be sure to observe the first flinch or waver and take advantage of it.

The Mill in Danger.

Bettie was strong and firm, however, and for a long while she suffered bravely without showing any sign of inconvenience. But presently an unthought-of danger began to threaten. There was a peculiar odor creeping through the atmosphere of the mill. At the first inhalation Bettie knew what it was. The grist was ground out and the mill stones were generating heat. She had often heard her father say that an "empty hopper should never have to smell the hot stones;" by

which he meant that there was danger of setting the mill on fire by running it when empty of grain.

Bettie's heart almost betrayed her at this point; but her mind met the difficulty with a prompt suggestion. Grasping the pistol with a firmer grip she said:

"Move to yer left."

He moved.

"A little fuder yit," she commanded. Although he obeyed promptly enough, she had to repeat her directions for some time before she could place him just where she wished him to stand. Indeed, it was a desperate thing that she was preparing to do; but there was no time to hesitate. The hot smell from the millstones increasing every minute made vigorous action imperative.

"Now, stand there," she finally said, and just then she accidentally pressed the trigger of the pistol too hard and the hammer fell with a keen click of flint on steel; but there was no explosion.

If the man had but known that the pistol was, in fact, empty, what evil he might have done.

Without wincing, Bettie recoiled her weapon and closed the pan.

"She' shore fire the second snap," she remarked.

Then she made a quick movement with her foot, kicking a short horizontal wooden lever, and something happened. A little square door in the floor under the peddler's



feet opened downward and he sank to his armpits in a hollow plank shaft. He caught the floor on either side by flinging out his arms; but the shock hurt him severely and it was only by the most desperate effort that he kept from falling further down the shaft. Pale and suffering he screamed for help.

"Shet ye mouth, er I'll take another snap at ye," said Bettie.

Then she stepped briskly to the lever of the mill and shut off the water.

The peddler was now in a truly terrible predicament. He could not lift himself out, and it required all the strength of his



"Ye Jest Move a Finger an' I'll Blow the Whole Head off'n You."

arms to hold on to the floor. Bettie saw her victory and was not slow to take advantage of it. She drew a stool near to the panting man and seated herself to rest.

"Guess ye'r sort o' tired, ain't ye? Mehbe ye'd like for me to feed ye some more?" she interrogated. The man roared for mercy; but he got no sympathy. What would have been the end can hardly be imagined, had not a man on horseback with a bag of corn arrived at the mill a few minutes later. He was a burly and fearless mountaineer, a friend of the miller's. No sooner had Bettie explained the situation to him than he snatched the peddler out of the shaft, gave him a sound beating, kicked him out of the mill, flung his pack after him and bade him tramp away, which he lost no time in doing.

But when Harvey Sapp returned he was not willing that the peddler should get off so easy. So he went for an officer of the law and together they soon overtook him at a cabin where he was trying to sell his goods. He lay in jail some months; but

there was not evidence to convict of any actual crime, and he finally was acquitted.

For many years Bettie was quite famous in the mountain country on account of her adventure. Not very long ago she told me this story at her own house, and ended it by saying:

"I wasn't agoin' to let no little one-hoss peddler skeer me."

CHOIR BOYS TO PICNIC.

They Go to "Silver Lake"—Other News Among the Clubs.

The choir boys of St. Luke's church will leave for Camp Chorister on June 8th at 8 o'clock, where they will spend a week of fun and general good times. This makes the third year that the chorus boys have been camping. This place where they go camping is called "Silver Lake," which is about twelve miles out Peachtree road. The last two years they went on wagons, but this time they will go on the train to Goodwin's Station and from there on a wagon to the lake.

The lake is a very beautiful one, as well as a large one. It is said to be the largest lake around Atlanta. The boys go in swimming twice a day, and those that can't swim are taught by Mr. Giles, the secretary of the choir, and more commonly known among the boys as "Uncle Dudley."

There will be about sixteen boys who go and about four men. We have a fine cook named Thaxton Smith, who is about the best camp cook in town. If we don't have a fine time we'll most. The boys who are going are as follows: Bartow Mercer, Clarence Ruse, Edgar Clower, Harold Moore, Arch Avery, Willie Waters, Edbert Holcombe, Robert Bostrom, George Thredercraft, Backover Toy, Fletcher Mullen, Walker Dozier, Robert Turner, Ewell Gay, Robert Coulter, Alf Ford, Camille L'Engle, Cartledge Campbell and Robert Harris. The men who are going are: Mr. A. S. Giles, Mr. Stuart McLean, Mr. Palmer and Mr. Mullen.

The Young Boys' Literary Society met last Friday at our club room, 161 Pulliam street. The programme was held as follows:

Reading by Richard Titlebaum.

Recitation by Francis Hoyt.

Recitation by Percy Rich.

We then elected new officers, which are:

Sydney Jacobs, president; Richard Title-

baum, secretary and treasurer; Francis

Hoyt, vice president. The club is getting

along very well.

A School Picnic.

The following letter from Mount Airy, considering that many young Atlantians have visited there, will be interesting:

The Mount Airy school closed Wednesday, May 27th, with brilliant exercises. Professor Dennis was master of ceremonies.

At 10 o'clock all who were to participate in the speaking formed a line on the front benches. Master Charles Dennis called out the names of the boys and girls in turn, also the subject of their speeches, among them were some very good ones.

After the scholars had finished speaking Mr. John Fort, of Albany, Ga., delivered an excellent speech to the children. Then Mr. Lyons, the county school commissioner, delivered a speech.

Mr. Fort, who had been given a number of letters and accounts by Professor Dennis, which were written by his scholars, made the following report:

Paul Traher, Ralph Deas, Charles Dennis, Herbert Parker and Dennie Perkins were the most proficient in penmanship. Edward Flint wrote a very fine specimen of an account and Louise Steiner a very good familiar letter.

Misses Emeliza and Rose Wood, the two daughters of Mrs. Walter Wood, of Atlanta, graced the occasion by singing the well-known song, "You Can't Play in My Yard," which was very nicely rendered.

After everything was over in the school-house three taps of the bell brought us into line again. Then we marched to the picnic dinner, which was excellently prepared. Several ladies waited on the children, looking to all their wants.

Through the kindness of Mr. Fort we were served with ice cold lemonade, which was very refreshing.

When the children had finished their dinner they were marched away so the older people could enjoy the dinner also.

About 4 or 5 o'clock a show came along and through Mr. Fort's kindness again all the school children were invited to attend the show, for which he had bought tickets.

RALPH I. DEAS.

The Junior Correspondents.

Miss Mina Lou Blount, The Junior's correspondent from Ivy Street school, won second honor in the yearly honor roll of the eighth grade of that school.

Miss Mina Lou is among the youngest girls in the eighth grade, and every month of the term just passed her name was high up on the roll of honor. She is the



MISS MINA LOU BLOUNT.

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Blount, whose home is on Peachtree street.

The letters of Miss Mina Lou to The Junior have been regular throughout the term, and they are certainly among the best The Junior has published. She goes to the Girls' High school with a good record and will doubtless win high honors there.



THE CONSTITUTION, JR

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE
YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers
of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended
for this Issue Must be Addressed to The
Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., June 7, 1896.

To Young Atlanta.

The school days are over for three months and now many children who have been in school are getting ready to spend their vacation. Many of the children will go to the country to spend the summer. The Junior wishes them all a happy vacation and desires to thank all its correspondents who have so kindly furnished it with the school news during the past term.

Now that school is over for a few months and as there will be no school letters, The Junior will devote space each week to notices of picnics, parties, clubs, etc., among the young people. Send us the news each week by Friday and we will take great pleasure in publishing it. It is the aim of The Junior to keep up with young Atlanta and keep young Atlanta up with itself.

Riding a Donkey.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

When we were boys our first lessons in riding were taken on (and off) the back of a donkey. He was a creature of changeable, but, on the whole, amiable disposition. When his temper gave way before the trials to which we subjected it, we took many lessons in that gentle art of falling off which is so useful a supplement to the science of riding as more generally understood. We can make this avowal without any sense of shame now, for it happened once on a day forever memorable that our donkey kicked off our riding master himself in all his glory of boots and breeches.

Joe, the coachman's boy, declared all our theory of donkey riding to be incorrect, and it is significant that, though the donkey could kick off the riding master, boots and breeches and all, it entirely failed to shake Joe from his seat by any of its antics. But then Joe's method was entirely different from that of the riding master's. It was, indeed, so simple as scarcely to deserve the name of method, being contained in the single precept that you should sit as near the tail of the animal as possible. That was the sum total of his theory of donkey riding, and it worked to perfection in practice. Our uncle, who was in the navy, explained the mechanics of Joe's style of riding nautically. "It's as plain as a pikestaff," said he, "that when you've got all the weight in the stern the craft isn't likely to go down by the head."

Villages Built in Trees.

People who live in trees or employ them as places of refuge are apt to be particularly miserable specimens of the human family, for their choice of a home invariably implies that they are not strong enough to meet their enemies on the level. The tree village recently discovered by Sir William Macgregor in New Guinea is the most remarkable that has been reported in a long while. Someways inland he found a wretched, half-starved remnant of the Veiburi tribe. In one of their settlements all the villagers live in a single enormous tree, on whose wide-spreading branches four houses, with two stories each, had been constructed. Wide platforms are built in front of the houses on which are piles of stones, kept to hurl at intrusive persons. This wretched people are in process of extermination by a powerful and warlike neighbor. The most numerous tree villages that have been found are along the Dura branch of the Mangala river, north of the Congo. The explorer who discovered them last year says the natives are the poorest and most wretched people he has seen in Africa.

The Smallest Country.

From The Westminster Gazette.
Neither Andorra nor San Marino can claim to be the smallest independent territory in Europe. That position belongs to Tavoralo, an islet off the northwest coast of Sardinia. Its size is three miles long and three-quarters of a mile broad, and its population numbers exactly fifty-five souls. From 1836 to 1882 the islet was governed by one Paoloto, who had all the authority of a king, but when he died in the latter year he advised the inhabitants to form a republic, which was done. All the adult islanders, women equally with men, have votes, and every six years a president is elected for that period.

How To See Wind.

If you wish to see the wind take a polished metallic surface of two feet or more, with a straight edge; a large handsaw will answer the purpose. Select a windy day, weather hot or cold, clear or cloudy, only let it not rain or the air be murky—in other words, let the air be dry. Hold this metallic surface at right angles to the wind—that is, if the wind is north, hold your surface east and west—and incline it at an angle of 45 degrees, so that the wind striking glances and flows over the edge. Now sight carefully over the sedge at some small, but clearly defined object, and you will see the air flow over as water flows over a dam.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, JR.

Outwitting a King:

Two Boys Cheated the Giant Guards
Of a Valuable Addition to Their Ranks

By T. C. HARBAUGH.

The father of Karl and Otto Grossman, two good looking and industrious German boys, had the misfortune to be a giant. Now, being a giant is sometimes profitable; but, large and stout as he was, Herr Grossman would have given a great deal, perhaps his little business at which he made a living for his little family, if he had not been so tall by two feet.

He was an inn keeper on a much traveled road in the north of Germany, and all who came along and stopped at his inn told him that he was the tallest man they had ever seen, and asked him if he had heard that Friedrich Wilhelm, the king, was looking for giants for his famous regiment of Potsdam Guards, which was then commanded by the future king, little Frederick, who, in time, was to become Frederick the Great.

These inquiries always gave the honest inn keeper a great deal of trouble, and thus he came to be suspicious of every one who stopped with him for fear that he was one of the king's recruiting officers who were scouring Europe for additions to the regiment of giants.

Karl and Otto came to have the same fears and every man who put up at the little place was watched by them and kept in sight from the time he arrived up to the very hour of his departure. The boys were bright fellows who kept their ears and eyes open, so that they were always on the lookout for the king's officers. One evening just as the sun was setting behind the hills back of Herr Grossman's inn, three horsemen came in sight. The Grossman boys were playing in the road, but looking up they espied the men and in an instant were running toward the house.

Herr Grossman was seated in his old-fashioned chair in the main apartment of the little road house; but the moment he saw the boys rush in with excitement written on their faces, he waited with eagerness for them to speak.

"The king's officers are coming up the road," cried Otto. "Karl and I have just sighted them and we are sure they are coming for you!"

The big inn keeper was on his feet in a jiffy, and running across the room, he took down a spyglass which his father, an officer in the old wars, had used, and trained it on the road and looked at them carefully for several minutes.

"They ride like men who have seen military service. Ah, I can tell such fellows," said he. "They are not dressed like soldiers, but the manner in which they ride tells me that they have been in the king's service."

"So they have," exclaimed Karl. "Father, you must not be here when they come."

"But what will you do, children?" "We will stay and face them. They will take you to Potsdam and enroll you in the Giant Guards if you remain."

"They shall not do this if we can outwit them," was the quick reply, and the landlord of the little inn embraced his boys and ran from the room.

The boys did not follow to see whither he had gone, for they guessed that he had raised a door set ingeniously in the floor of the next room, and had descended a number of steps to a hidden chamber underground which he had prepared for an emergency like the present one.

When they looked out again they saw that the three men were dismounting in front of the house, and presently one advanced and knocked harshly.

Karl with a glance at Otto, opened the door and asked the man what he wanted. "Food for man and beast," was the answer, "and tell your big father to hurry up and set the best he has before us."

"Father, sir, is not in the house; but we will do the best we can."

The three men glanced at one another and then came inside, their spurs clinking on the floor, and their heavy boots making a sound which must have reached Herr Grossman's ears, hidden as he was.

"Where is your father, boys?" asked one of the three.

"He went away a while ago."

"Will he be gone long?"

"That we cannot say."

"Did he go to Paderborn?"

This was the name of the village through which the men had come, and if the landlord had gone thither they would have seen him.

"We think not, sir," said Karl, as he began to set a lunch for them in the long dining room, in one corner of which was the trap door which their father had used in his flight.

It was a cold lunch, for the men expected nothing else at that hour, and when all was ready the three drew up to the table and began to eat. But all the time they cast sly looks at each other and began to speak in suspicious whispers. It was evident to the boys who watched them that they were going to have trouble with the trio, and it came when the fellows rose from the table.

"We must see Herr Grossman," said the spokesman of the party.

"But, sir, he is not in the house," replied Karl.

"Very well. You will let us search it, won't you? We are here on important business."

Karl waved his hand and interrupted: "Search it, sir. You will not find father in the house, for he is gone."

Suiting the action to the words just spoken, the three men, who now stood forth in their real selves as the recruiting officers of the Prussian king, ransacked the inn, all the time showing that they had come to abduct the giant inn keeper and take him to Potsdam for enlistment in the famous regiment.

The boys were afraid that they would discover the door in the floor, and all at once Otto cried out that he had the toothache, and in his pretended pain he

threw himself down on the boards and lay moaning on the trap itself.

"Here, sir," cried one of the men. "I am somewhat of a tooth-drawer myself and always carry my instruments with me. We will stop that tooth in a jiffy."

Otto was pulled from the floor and another officer came to his companion's assistance.

"Bring a chair here, boy," the would-be doctor said to Karl. "We will get this tooth out and then, perhaps, your brother can tell us what has become of Herr Grossman."

Karl brought the chair, setting it on the trap door and Otto was placed therein and his head forced back. He was surprised to see the officer take from his saddle bags left on the horse a set of tooth pullers with which he came back into the house.

"Which one?" he said gruffly, opening Otto's mouth.

"That one, sir; but really I don't want it pulled. It will stop aching by and by." Remonstrance was useless for the cold steel seemed to fill Otto's mouth, and the next moment the Prussian was pulling at a sound tooth, which he jerked out and displayed to the courageous boy.

Otto sank back in the chair, holding his face in his hands while the three men laughed boisterously at the exploit.

The boy did not quit the chair, but sat there and moaned while the search of the inn went on.

Presently the men came back into the dining room and one said to Otto:

"Tell Herr Grossman that friends have been to see him and that the next time he wants to be at home when they come."

Were they going? Could it be that the recruiting officers of the king of Prussia were about to leave? The boys dared not look at one another for fear of betraying their secret; and it was not until they saw the three mounting in the road that they felt relieved.

"They may not go so far," said Karl. "They may ride over the hill and halt there, expecting father to come out of his retreat."

"We will see to that," cried Otto, leaping from the chair. "Ah, we will watch these fellows for they want father for the king's giants."

But the officers rode off and were watched by the boys till they vanished. Then Otto crept after them and saw them descend into the little valley beyond the inn where they drew rein and consulted.

They boy after looking at them awhile ran back and told what he had seen.

"If father could get to the stable and saddle the horse he might reach the frontier," said Karl.

"I will go and watch the men while you get him off."

This Otto did and Karl warned his father, saying that he feared the three horsemen meant to come back and give the inn another overhauling.

The giant came from his hiding place and went to the stables, where he saddled the best horse there, one which he knew would not fail him, and with the hill between him and the king's men, he rode for his life, nor stopped till he had crossed the frontier.

Sure enough the officers came back; they searched the house again and this time they discovered the trap door. They lifted it and descended into the inn-keeper's retreat; but the bird had flown, and they were obliged to admit their defeat.

"Here, boy," said one of the three gruffly, as he shook Otto. "You have fooled us. I don't believe you had the toothache at all, I have a mind to pull all your teeth."

"Very well," answered the boy as he took a seat. "I will not part with all I have to save father from the King's Guards. Go ahead, sir."

But the men only laughed, for they saw that they had been cleverly outwitted by the boys, and when they rode off they promised one another to say nothing of the adventure.

Although they kept their word, the story got out somehow, and it was not long before all North Germany was laughing at the manner in which the Grossman boys had outwitted the king's officers.

Shower of Blood.

From The St. Louis Republic.

In the "Annals of Remarkable Happenings in Rome" mention is made of fourteen different showers of blood, or blood and other substances mixed, which occurred between the years 319 A. D. and 1170.

In 1222 we find record of a shower of blood and dust which covered the larger part of Italy. In 1226 a "snow" fell in Syria "which presently turned into large brooks and pools of blood." A monk who wrote in the year 1251, and whose manuscript is now preserved in the British museum, tells of a three days' shower of blood "all over southern Europe." Burgundy had a blood shower in 1361, and Dedfordshire, England, witnessed a similar phenomenon in the year 1450. In 1556 hailstones fell in Wurtemberg which contained cavities filled with blood or blood-red liquid. The last "blood shower" on record occurred in Siam in the year 1802.

A Unique Composition.

A magazine gives the following unique composition written by a twelve-year-old girl:

"A right suit little buoy, the son of a kernel, with a rough round his neck, flue up the road as quick as a deer. After a thyme he stopped at the house and wrung the belle. His tow hurt hymn and he kneaded wrest. He was two tired to raze his fare, pale face, and a faint mown of pane rose from his lips. The made who herd the belle was about to pair a pare, but she through it down and ran with all her might, for fare he guessed would not weight, but when she saw the little won, tiers stood in her eyes at the site. 'Live poor dear. Why do you lye hear? Are you dying?' 'Know,' he said, 'I am faint.' She boar him inn her arms, as he ought, to a room where he might be quiet, gave him bred, and meet, held a cent bottle under his' knows, untide his choler, rapped him up warmly, gave him a suite drachm from a viol, till at last he went forth as hail as a young hoarse."

It Depended.

"Liz," said Miss Kijordan's youngest brother, "do you say 'woods is' or 'woods are'?" "Woods are," of course," she answered. "Why?" "Cause Mr. Woods are down in the parlor waitin' to see you."



Miss Dorothy Lee, Rock Fence, Ga.—Last winter I offered, through the Woman's Kingdom, to send any one sending me a self-addressed, stamped envelope a pattern of the bird pincushion. I received a good many answers, and thinking the juniors might like it, I have decided to make them the same offer. I am saving the canceled stamps and I do not mind cutting the patterns. So, you see, I'm not altogether unselfish in my offer.

Annie Runy Cameron, Notasulga, Ala.—Dear Cousins: It's not often a little girl comes with a sad letter. I write to ask you if you know my little friend and playmate, Bessie Lanier Way. She has long golden hair and is in her eighth year. She went to Shady Dale, Ga., last year and I have lost sight of her. I heard she was in Kentucky, somewhere. So, if any of the cousins see this and know where she is, if they will write me I will send the first one, if a girl, money to buy a doll; if a boy, a knife. I send 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

Alice Kyser and Roberta Stuart, Richmond, Ala.—Dear Junior: We have been silent admirers of The Constitution, especially the Young Folks Column. I, Alice, am ten years old, and Roberta is eleven. We do not live very far apart, so you see we are together a great deal. As Aunt Susie asked us to take one subject, we will take riding. We like to ride, but have not learned very well yet. Our brothers have a pony apiece, and they let us ride when they are not too busy working. Best wishes for The Constitution.

J. H. Glenn, Jefferson, Ga.—Dear Junior: I thought I would let the cousins know that there is somebody in the little historic town of Jefferson that admires their columns enough to try to add, in a feeble way, to carry our column to the highest point of perfection. As Aunt Susie desires to have us write on one subject I will take farming. Farming, as we all know, is a very pleasant occupation, indeed. I won't praise this occupation too much for fear I won't tell the truth. Sometimes I think farming is the most miserable life there is especially when my plow strikes an obstruction just far enough into the ground to throw my plow under my chin, and then comes the trouble. I scold my mule until I really feel ashamed of myself. I could almost imagine that I could see the old imp in the brute's eye. Or course, I have learned better, and have decided to quit such foolishness.

Some time ago I was watching a young man plant cotton with a Brooks planter. Well, as he was walking along leisurely (now, this was a rough piece of land) the front plow of the concern struck a root, this made the thing get a back action move on it, striking the gentleman in or near about the region of the ribs. Humpf! was the first sound that proceeded from that young man's mouth, but the Sunday school words came in quick succession, and immediately following this disgusting affair, the young man throwing the planter with violence to the ground, jumping on it, and said: "I've got you." Success to The Constitution.

Lillie May Thornton, Shack, Ga.—Dear Junior: I will take for my subject picnics. I think picnicking is one of the nicest ways of enjoying one's self that ever was. It is an occasion set apart on a certain day at a certain place for the enjoyment of both old and young, and every one around carry large baskets of something good to eat. They also have their ice cream and lemonade stands, which are nice, indeed, for the boys to treat the girls. About noon, when all begin to feel hungry, the sumptuous feast is spread out on a large table and every one enjoys a good dinner of fresh meat, fried chicken, chicken pie, biscuit, bread, cakes, jellies, tarts, etc., and when they have finished the darlings help themselves. They then spend the remainder of the day in swinging, dancing and playing croquet. You often see couples of young people sitting about on the grass or strolling up and down selecting a place where the "wild thyme grows," or "a lone rock by the side of the stream," each taking care to get as far from each other as possible. You don't know for certain what they are talking about, but you may imagine they are telling the "old, old story." I know one thing: it takes some of them a long time to tell it. The married ladies talk of gardens and chickens and the men of their farm and politics, while the small children play "high spy," "grinding the bottle," and so forth and so on. When the sun begins sinking in the golden west all turn their faces toward home and have a pleasant return in the "gloaming," and many a little bird is awakened from sleep by the merry laughter and hurrah of boys and girls. We are going to have a picnic when our school closes. I am anticipating a nice time. I have been watching the progress of our column and see that it has improved a great deal.

Lena Hilton, Barnesville, Ga.—Allow me to come in and let us have a few minutes' chat about speech and silence. It is said that "speech is silver, but silence is gold." Now, cousins, let us have your opinions on this subject. I think silence is golden when we do not join in discussing the faults of our friends, but should we not mention their virtues?

Very often we set our lips tight and resolve not to say anything against anybody and then we think we have done our duty. But have we? Let us all study this question; have we?

A persistent silence in leaving undone that which we ought to have done has been our fault. Let us speak quickly and honestly, never hesitating to tell of the virtues belonging even to our enemies, because, after all, it is a mean thing merely to keep silent. But, of course, if the faults of one were being discussed to whom belonged no virtues of which we knew, we should then be silent. But have we an acquaintance to whom there belongs no virtues?

Rather than find fault we should search out and proclaim the virtues of our friends. Cousins, let us quit finding the faults of other people, and study our own and see if we can't improve. Correspondence solicited.



Junior League Standing.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
South Side Tigers ..	5	5	0	1,000
Atlanta Juniors ..	5	4	1	.833
West End ..	6	4	2	.666
West Atlanta Grays ..	2	2	0	.666
West Side Orioles ..	5	3	2	.600
Walker Street Stars ..	6	3	3	.500
North Side Juniors ..	3	1	2	.333

LITTLE DIVISION.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Pryor Street Juniors ..	2	2	0	1,000
Little Clippers ..	2	2	0	1,000
Boulevard Sluggers ..	2	2	0	1,000
South Side Sluggers ..	2	2	0	1,000
West End Crescents ..	1	1	0	1,000
Simpson St. Stars ..	2	1	1	.500
Rockhills ..	2	1	1	.500
Humming Birds ..	1	0	1	.000
Atlanta Bantams ..	2	0	2	.000
Forest Ave. Stars ..	2	0	2	.000
South Side Stars ..	2	0	2	.000
Jr. Athletic Club ..	2	0	2	.000

Following is the schedule for next Saturday, June 13th:

South Side Tigers versus West Atlanta Grays, on Tigers' grounds.
Atlanta Juniors versus West End, on Atlanta Juniors' grounds, at Grant park.
North Side Victors versus West Side Orioles, on Orioles' grounds.
Opera House Clippers (taking another team's place) versus North Atlanta Juniors, on latter's grounds, corner North avenue and Orme street.
North Side Juniors versus Walker Street Stars, on Juniors' grounds.

LITTLE DIVISION.

Simpson Street Stars versus Little Clippers, on Clippers' grounds.
Humming Birds versus Dixie Juniors, on latter's grounds.
Rock Hills against Junior Athletic Club, on Juniors' grounds.
Forest Avenue Stars versus Atlanta Bantams, on Stars' grounds.
Pryor Street Juniors versus West End Crescents, on Juniors' grounds.
South Side Tigers, Jr., versus South Side Blues, on Tigers' grounds.
Boulevard Sluggers versus South Side Stars, on Sluggers' grounds, corner Jackson and Cain streets.
South Side Sluggers versus Ponce de Leon Stars, on Sluggers' grounds, Loyd street.

An Interesting Game.

The West Atlanta Grays defeated the Orioles Thursday, June 4th, by a score of 5 to 3. It was very exciting all the way through, and up to the ninth inning the score was 3 and 3, but in the tenth it was different. The Grays pulled away from the Orioles and made two runs, making the score 5 to 3. The feature of the game was the pitching on both sides, and the playing of Nunan and Ellsworth for the Grays, and of Lowe and Smith for the Orioles.

The Grays line up as follows: McElhany and Halston, pitchers; Waits, catcher; Ellsworth, short stop and captain; Churchill, first base; Barrett, second base; Howell, third base; Nunan, left field; Ozburn, center field; Hatch, right field and manager. Quarles has been released by the Orioles.

West End Victorious.

The West End team defeated the Walker Street Stars on the West End grounds by a score of 13 to 12. Umpire, Denham.
Score by innings as follows:
West End .. 1 0 0 0 9 0 0 1 2-13
W. S. Stars .. 0 4 0 2 0 0 1 1 4-12

The Simpson Street Stars played the Rock Hills Monday, June 1st. The Stars defeated the Rock Hills by a score of 12 to 6. The feature of the game was the tumbling of Mills and Withers.
Stars .. 1 0 3 1 0 4 0 1 2-12
Rock Hills .. 0 2 1 0 1 0 2 0 0-6
Umpire—Charles Ozburn.

The Walker Street Stars played the West Ends on the 30th of last month, and the Stars would have undoubtedly come out winner had it not been for the inexperienced umpire that they had. The game ended in the sixth inning on account of a decision of the umpire. The score up to the sixth inning was: The Stars 6, and the West Ends 1.
The feature of the game was the batting of Akridge and Lowe.

Game at Ponce de Leon.

A league game was played Saturday, May 30th, at Ponce de Leon, between the Boulevard Sluggers and the Forest Hill Stars, in which the former came out victorious by a score of 23 to 6.

This is two games that have been taken from the Stars by the Sluggers. Lewis pitched for the stars, but about every other man on that side tried to catch. I advise them to get a catcher. Batteries for the Sluggers: Howe and Turner, Mercer. Howe did some fine pitching for the sluggers, only giving one man his base on balls. Lewis for the Stars did some rotten pitching, although he made four runs out of the six.

The 1,000 Per Cent Team.

The S. S. Tigers are still keeping up their winning streak. They have defeated three of the best teams in the league and now have a good chance for the pennant. On Saturday morning the N. S. Tigers went down before them, and this team is undoubtedly a good one, as is seen by the number of runs they made against the Tigers. At the beginning of the game the Victors started off with a rush, and succeeded in making five runs in the first. They kept ahead of the Tigers up to the fourth, but in the succeeding innings the Tigers, by good playing, gradually forged ahead and won the game, the score being 20 to 15. The batteries were Willingham

and Cox for the Tigers, Kent and McClellan for the Victors.

Both sides did good work at the bat. There were four home runs made during the game. A. Cox got two and Mauck one for the Tigers, and McClellan made one for the Victors. Otherwise than the hitting there was no special features of the game. The score by innings was:

Tigers .. 4 1 0 5 1 0 2 7 0-30
Victors .. 5 2 1 2 0 1 0 1 4-35

The Tigers are about the heaviest hitting team in the league. Every player hits the ball, and in nearly every game that is played by them some member of their team is sure to get a home run, and two and three baggers are not infrequent.

The names of all the players of the S. S. Tigers have never appeared in the columns of the Junior, and in order that every one may know who is playing with this team we give the full list. They are as follows: Gatins, J., Osborn, Gatins, S., Willingham, Mauck, Barnes, Cox, A. Mauck and Cox, J. Substitutes: Butts and Everett.

The Pryor Street Juniors played the Junior Athletic club and won the game by a score of 24 to 23. The pitchers on both sides were badly supported and this accounts for the loose score. The features of the game were the home runs by Watson and Brewer and the three bagger by Vonderleith and the two base hits by Winn, Watson and Shumate. Umpire, Mr. Barnes, Jr.

The North Atlanta Juniors defeated the Venable Street Sluggers on Friday, the 29th, by a score of 23 to 2. The feature of the game was the batting of Wiley. Immediately after the game with the Sluggers the Juniors crossed bats with the Atlanta Bantams and took the game from them with ease, the score being 14 to 9. Carroll pitched both games for the Juniors.

Last Saturday a game was played between the Peachtree and Auburn avenue teams. The Peachtree boys beat by a score of 7 to 2.

Will Play Fairburn.

The Boulevard Stars defeated the Equitable clerks last Wednesday by a score of 11 to 0. Batteries, Hulsey and Peel for Boulevard and Lewis and Mattison for Equitables. The Boulevard go to Fairburn Saturday to meet that team for \$20. D. Adams will pitch while Peel will do the catching. The playing of Dearing, Wilson and Butler Monday was fine, while Grant at third could not be beaten. Hulsey pitched the game of his life, while Peel's throwing to second was grand. The Boulevard will go to Marietta Wednesday and will play the Techs next Friday.

Bob Witherspoon is one of the best players in Atlanta for his size. He plays second base for the North Atlanta Juniors and is the manager of the team.
Lamar Jordan is a fine back stop. He plays with the North Atlanta Juniors and takes all that comes his way.

Macon Juniors Defeated.

The Crescents defeated the Macon Junior Monday by a score of 15 to 10. The features of the game were the batting of Dasher and Jaques, of the Crescents. Following are the teams: Crescents, Dasher, catcher; Harris, pitcher; McAfee, first base; C. Nisbet, second base; Miller, shortstop; Jaques, third base; Mauck, right field; Hill, center field; Hillard, left field. Hits, 11; errors 4. Macon Junior, Mason, catcher and pitcher; Bright, first base and pitcher; Peek, first base and catcher; Stetson, second base; Baynes, shortstop; Morgan, third base and left field; Epperson, third base and left field; Fretwell, center field; Brown, right field. Errors, 7; hits, 5.
The Eagles defeated Vineville Tuesday by a score of 15 to 8.
The Crescents defeated the Macon Junior Wednesday by a score of 7 to 6. Batteries, Crescents, Johnston and Dasher; Macon Junior, Bright, Murphy, Brunner and Peek.

League Standing.

Clubs.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pr Cent.
Crescents ..	2	2	0	1,000
Eagles ..	2	1	1	.500
Vineville ..	2	1	1	.500
Macon Junior ..	2	0	2	.000

Vineville defeated the Eagles Thursday by a score of 12 to 1. Batteries, Wallace and Tindall; Eagles, Sheppard and Henry.

Note—This letter was received from our Macon correspondent last week too late for publication.

Baseball Briefs.

Howell is improving his batting record every day.
Churchill is one of the best first basemen in the league. He catches every ball that comes toward him.
Waits is a promising catcher. He makes all kinds of signs to the pitcher to get him to throw a few funny curves.
Barrett is playing winning ball with the Grays.

Ellsworth is a first-class ball player for his size. He is playing shortstop for the Grays.

The Grays have got among the best fielders and pitchers in the Junior league. The North Atlanta Junior is a new team in the league. They are in the second division, and line up as follows:

Catcher, Awtry; pitcher, Hudson; shortstop, Wright; first base, Reynolds; second base, Moncrief; third base, James; left field, Looney; center field, Jones; right field, Johnson, sub, Moncrief.

Baseball.

Dedicated to the South Side Sluggers. Play ball! Play ball! is the cry.

From the east clear to the west, The old folks want to know why, Of games, baseball is the best.

"Out on first," the umpire calls, The first baseman says so, too, So back to the homeplate the batter falls, To tell the others that it is true.

Up to the bat the next man strolls, Some one yells, "put it over the fence," So just for the enjoyment of all souls, Hits a lick that's the immense.

Good! old fellow, good for your side, A home run to be sure; Keep it up, keep it up, whatever betide, For many praises you will have to endure.

Once more the victor comes home, And the game has been won, Then up to the stand as a king of Rome, He goes to receive the praise and the "mon."

—A. S. W.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Boys' High School.

On last Wednesday, June 3d, the doors of the famous Boys' High school were forever closed on the institution which has now stood for about twenty-four years.

It is an assured fact that by next September the new building will be ready to receive its studious occupants, and although the teachers of the present term will be retained, the institution will be conducted on the departmental system. Many are the joys and regrets expressed at this change, and as the students bid a temporary farewell to the grandest institution of education, they reflect with delight that it will again be the scene of their school-day struggles, although the plan of teaching will be different.

The yearly roll of honor has long been a position of eminence, and the following young gentlemen may well feel proud that their names are upon the list:

First Grade, B.—L. Picard, 95.6; A. Howell, 93.6.
First Grade B.—F. Merrill, 94.8; W. Hillier, 94.1.

Second Grade B.—E. Breitenbucher, 95.7; Sage and Wood, 90.7.
Second Grade A.—S. Hopkins, 93.7; W. Haygood, 92.

Senior Class—Harry Hale, 94.7; G. Mayfield, 93.9; L. Haas, 93.8.
Master Gettyns Tupper, age thirteen,



ANZIE HARDING,
An Honor Pupil of Fair Street School.

is a member of the graduating class. Mr. Tupper is, with the exception of that highly esteemed gentleman, Mr. John M. Slaton, the youngest boy who has ever received a Boys' High school diploma. The young gentleman is to be highly congratulated on his wonderful success.

For the last year the prosperity of the Boys' High school has never been excelled, but when we see the reins of the institution in the hands of Professor W. M. Slaton, our wonder changes to admiration, and we wish him a long and happy career as leader of educational Atlanta. Aided by the other members of the faculty he has placed the school on the eminence of high school perfection. The exercises of last Wednesday night were both beautiful and interesting, and we wish to thank the large audience for its close attention and thunderous applause.

J. Youngblood.

Fraser Street School.

This school has not sent a report for several weeks because nothing out of the usual order of things has happened and we have been very busy preparing for the examinations.

The highest average in attendance for the entire year was won by the second grade, which is certainly a praiseworthy class.

Major Slaton's examinations were found to be exceedingly easy by the entire school, which was undoubtedly due to the fact that the teachers prepared the scholars so thoroughly throughout the year.

Some of the pupils of the school have made very high averages for the year, as the rolls will affirm.

The C. C. K. library is in a splendid condition and a great deal of benefit has been derived from it by the society. We hope that the pupils who will take our places next year will continue to improve it. We have 132 books, all of which are excellent ones, having been thoroughly examined before being entered. Some stand-



ALINE CLAYTON,
Yearly Honor Pupil, Sixth Grade, Fair Street School.

ard works, such as Bulwer's, Mark Twain's, Pansy's, Cooper's and others are in it.

Of course we are all very glad that we are going to have vacation, but the pupils of the eighth grade, who are to come to this school no more, are very sorry to be separated from our teachers and each other. I don't think there is another grade in the city the pupils of which are more devotedly attached to their teachers, school and each other than our grade.

The school wishes to thank The Junior

for this kind interest it has taken in us during the past year, and we most heartily wish it success in future years.
Allie Mann.

Ivy Street School.

Two prizes were offered by Miss Foute in the eighth grade, one a silver paper knife, which was won by Miss Flora Morrell for obtaining the greatest number of head marks in spelling; the other a silver pen, carried off by Master Rex Phillips, for the greatest improvement in penmanship.

In the sixth grade two prizes were offered by Miss Kirkman for the most improvement. They were awarded to Miss Mamie Campbell and Master Arthur Jones.

The improvement made by Miss Mamie Campbell is remarkable.

Miss Hornady, of the fifth grade, gave two gold medals. One was won by Miss Ethel Morgan, the first honor pupil, for general excellence in daily recitations. And Miss Ethel Spillman was the captor of the other for general excellence in arithmetic. There were several 100's in attendance for the past week. The following is the yearly honor roll:

First Grade—Tracy Elning, 95.5; Hyman Sater, 93.1; Bertie Harmon, 95.8; Lillie De Vaney, 95.7; Claudie Bass, 95.4; Nannie Kahanow, 95.1.

Second Grade—Willie Hackney, 97.166; Ola Thompson, 95.23; Earl Cates, 95.13; Minnie Jacobs, 95.086; Gladys Stowers, 94.64. Honorable mention, Isaac Ney, 97.73.

Third Grade—Clare Leach, 97.9; Robert Phillips, 97.8; Harold Atkinson, 96.5; Howard Almand, 95.7; Claude Patterson, 95.5; Louis Moore, 95.2.

Fourth Grade—Nellie Pratt, 96.7; Clara Stowers, 95.2; Edward Jacobs, 95.6.

Fifth Grade—Ethel Morgan, 97.1; Isabel Stephens, 96.3; Julia Paislay, 95.2.

Sixth Grade—Sadie Avery, 95.2.

Seventh Grade—Fannie Turner, 95.4; Margaret Whiteside, 97.01; Rachel Milam, 97.

Eighth Grade—Flora Morrell, 98.1; Mina Lou Blount, 95.5; Callie Norman, 95.3; Lizzie Ector, 95.7; Corinne Looper, 95.6; Carrie Terrell, 95.2.

Thus the record of one more year of our history has closed. Behind us lies the immutable past with its triumphs or failures, before us the illimitable future with all its golden opportunities. The attentive and diligent pupil may look back upon the scholastic year with satisfaction, knowing that he holds the vantage ground for those to come. While all of us may contemplate with some degree of complacency the record we have made; there are none who will not find something to regret. We can realize now how much more studious we ought to have been and with how much more profit the days and weeks, and months might have been spent. The reflections may prove profitable if from them should spring the resolution to avoid the errors of the past, and to strive with greater energy to excel in whatever we may undertake in the future.

'Tis with feelings akin to sadness that we bid adieu to "Old Ivy," where we have spent pleasantly four and one-half years of our school days, but we trust that the seed so carefully sown by the faithful and efficient corps of teachers will yield a harvest that will prove gratifying to them and satisfactory to ourselves.

Mina Lou Blount.

Miss Margaret Whiteside.

Miss Margaret Whiteside, whose picture is printed here, is the daughter of the esteemed principal of Ivy street school, Mrs. F. S. Whiteside, and a niece of Hon. Hoke Smith.

Margaret is just eleven years old, the



MARGARET WHITESIDE.

youngest girl in the seventh grade, and at the same time one of the brightest, always standing near the head of her class. She is the second honor pupil on the yearly honor roll in her grade. She has made quite a fine record, having done the work of seven grades in four and a half years.

Margaret is fond of reading and writes well both prose and verse. And last, but not least nowadays, she owns a bicycle and is one of the most graceful riders in the city.

Hunter's School.

On Wednesday, June 3d, our school closed its doors for the summer. After nine and a half months of earnest study and work we will stop for three months of recreation and pleasure. Vacation is enjoyed by every one, from the man to the child, and it is useless to say that not only the pupils, but the teacher, too, of our school are now happy. One of the features of Wednesday's programme was the joint debate between Mr. J. F. Howard and Mr. R. M. Mitchell. They debated on the well known subject—the money question. Mr. J. F. Howard favored free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, while Mr. R. M. Mitchell advocated the solid gold standard. There are in our school two small boys who have made exceptional progress in their studies, and for their regular attendance and their studious dispositions Professor Hunter gave to each one a beautiful book. These two young gentlemen are Master John Hallman and Master Jack Frye.

There was a beautiful and superb box of drawing instruments offered to the student who had made the best progress in mechanical drawing. This prize was rewarded to Mr. DeWitt Jones, the school's genius, and surely no gentleman deserves it more than he.

Mr. Thaddeus Cheshire also won a box of drawing instruments for the best executed book of alphabets. Last, but not least, was the unexpected and delightful refreshments served to us by our kind and venerable teacher.

GWYN LINES.

